

NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

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The National Police Gazette

BY ENOCH E. CAMP AND GEORGE WILKES,

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LIVES OF THE FELONS.

No. 7.—CONTINUED.

LYMAN PARKES,

alias

WILSON,

THE COUNTERFEITER.

The conclusion of our last chapter of the life of the above remarkable criminal described the dispersion of the band with which he was connected, through the energetic efforts of the solicitors of the New England Association against Counterfeiters, and related the flight of Parkes across the borders in connection with two fugitive associates. It was our intention in leaving off, to have followed the different fragments of the band in their dispersion, and to have wound up the several careers of those whose future operations would not fall again within the regular routine of our history. But having taken a new and comprehensive view of all the matters that yet remain to be detailed, we have concluded to waive these individual digressions for the time, and to pursue the straightforward current of our hero's history, without interruption or diversion.

Lyman Parkes and his friends did not fly far beyond the border. They paused not only from fatigue, but from the magic attraction of that international line whose neutralizing barrier had so often defeated the efforts of the pursuers of their nefarious craft. They rested at a little place near St. Albans, Vermont, and thanked their auspicious destinies for their deliverance from the peril which had threatened them. A quiet residence of some days at that place put them in possession of all the particulars relating to the then condition of the members of their fraternity who had been taken, and also furnished them with the plans that were laid, and the vigilance that was on the alert among the Canadian police to apprehend them if they should ever venture to return. Seeing all hopes of a complete re-organization of the band destroyed, now that Moses and some of the leaders were in prison, Hurd and Adams, yielding to a stronger sympathetic impulse, left Parkes and Cowden, and set out for some other of the

scattered disciples, whom they had heard had established themselves at Newark, N. J., which place they had selected as their *tete du pont* and centre of new operations. Parkes and Cowden, however, concluded to remain; they looked upon the border as their inalienable friend, and their predilections were for that portion of the country. In due time they were joined by Seneca Page and Crane, and with the assistance of Smith Davis and some wholesale dealers, who were gradually inducted in their arrangements, they got into thriving operation, and issued several successful counterfeits and altered notes without the slightest suspicion being imparted to any quarter of the source from whence they came. These new issues being on the Boston banks, that city was again, of course, thrown into considerable commotion on the subject, and the police, and the solicitors of the New England Association, who had flattered themselves that they had scotched and killed all the vipers who had previously caused them so much trouble, now found that a still more dangerous and insidious confederacy had sprung into existence in their stead, and that their whole work must be begun anew. They could get no trace of the sources of the new issues.—Not a stool pigeon in the purlieus of the police could afford them a ray of light, and even Smith Davis had to fold his hands and shake his head with mysterious uncertainty, for a betrayal in this case would be directly traced to him, and, besides, his profits in the work of his associates were regular, heavy, and safe. The inducements were therefore on the side of fidelity to his accomplices, and yielding to the only influence that ever swayed him, he maintained his vows.

What puzzled the Boston police the most was, they had been misled with the notion that Parkes was not in the country, and although the superiority of the workmanship of the suprious notes plainly indicated that they could proceed from no other than his master hand, yet they could not even have the satisfaction of ascribing it to him, as a consolation for being able to catch him. At length, however, the solicitors of the New England Association, after having thoroughly investigated every little particular connected with the new issues, and having submitted the new notes to a rigid examination and comparison with other specimens of Parkes' work, decided that

nearly all of the late batch of alterations and complete counterfeits, were the work of his hand. They communicated their conclusions to their clients, and a meeting was called of the whole board, when, after a due examination of the subject, they came to the unanimous determination that the counterfeits were the work of Lyman Parkes, and that this desperate, persevering and elusive rogue, must, for the safety of the community, and for the vindication of the objects of their organization, be arrested at any expense and at all hazards.

Having thus received a warrant for the most energetic and extensive arrangements, the shrewd and active agents of the Association began at once to lay their plans, to throw out their communications, and to prepare their combinations. No circumstance, however trifling, was overlooked, and petty passers of the "queer" were sedulously watched in their manœuvres, peregrinations, and goings to and fro, until at length, by tracking one and another, through a period of several months, the scent so often lost and found, was followed finally to St. Albans. Even after having arrived there, it two or three times was led off in different directions, but regularly coming back after all its convolutions to the very neighborhood of the hiding place, it finally broke the cover, and found the forger at his business, in the act.

The delighted officers were elated with their victory. They clasped each others hand, slapped each other on the back, punched each other in the sides, and vented their abundant satisfaction in various other equally expressive and refined pantomimes. They had captured the great forger, whose fame had so long rung through every police district in the Eastern States, and who had for a period of twenty years defied the sagacity of every criminal department and frustrated every combination to entrap him, as easily as a juggler turns with a sheet of paper the pistol ball aimed at his breast. They had caught the direst enemy that the honest tradesmen and the industrious laborer had ever known, and they had a right to rejoice. Moreover they had the promise of a heavy reward, and that entitled them to rejoice for a still more substantial reason than for any other.

This important event,—so important to our hero,—took place in the summer of 1833. Taking the first opportunity to return and to claim

the meed and the harvest of their enterprise, the officers, who were three in number, set out for Boston at once, taking the precaution, however, to securely handcuff their prisoner before starting. The journey was an extremely pleasant one to all but Lyman, and the captors maintained perpetual glee from stage to stage. Lyman, though moody and dejected, behaved himself well; and, sustained by recollections of his previous good fortune, he never once lost hope of effecting an escape before he arrived at the end of his journey. He did not show that crushing and overwhelming sense of degradation and despair, that one would suppose his originally sensitive temperament, proud heart, and refined mind, would have experienced on a first arrest and a public exposure of the infamy that was marked by the disgraceful manacles that bound his felon hands. The man was too proud, even in this last and almost irretrievable disgrace to adopt the servility of shame, by cringing to his fate. He was firm but respectful—gloomy, but sufficiently well governed to conceal the depth and keenness of his pangs. He had a spite with the world on an old falling out, and he shut up his heart and defied its utmost malice, but still he never for a moment gave up the hope to circumvent and triumph over it. It will be seen by this, that the docile, passive student and the pliant, tractable disciple, had somewhat changed his nature. It would have been strange indeed if he had not, when he had been steeped for twenty years in a gulf, whose indurating influences by far exceeded the petrifying powers of the fabled lakes whose waters turned every thing to stone that was plunged beneath them.

The party proceeded from St. Albans, through Burlington, Montpelier, and on to Brattleboro', where, being considerably fatigued with their rapid and incessant journeying, they stopped, and after having ordered a substantial supper, retired at a very early hour to rest. The officers and their prisoner were, by the general request of the former, all accommodated with one room, where they retired together, to snatch a few hours of repose previous to recommencing their journey at an early hour in the morning.

No sooner had they got in this apartment, which was on the second floor of the hotel or inn, than Lyman was seized with a sudden hope of escape. It was so strong that it knocked at his breast like a presentiment, and its cheering



ENTRANCE OF PARAMATTA RIVER, NEW SOUTH WALES---NEAR BOTANY BAY,

THE LOCATION AT WHICH GEORGE BARRINGTON, THE CELEBRATED IRISH PICK-POCKET WAS APPOINTED PRACE OFFICER, AFTER HIS TERM OF BANISHMENT HAD EXPIRED BY PARDON.

influence spread over the countenance, as light will dawn where all was dark before. The change of expression was so marked and sudden upon his speaking and expressive countenance, that it was observed by one of the officers, who exclaimed with considerable good humor—"That's right, Lyman, cheer up my boy, its no use crying afore the undertaker comes with the hearse. You may see darker days than this!"

"Yes, and I count on brighter ones, too," said the counterfeiter, turning to the window and measuring the distance to the ground by the moonlight—"This is a most beautiful night, and the moon never look at me more good-naturedly than she does now."

"Well, you had better come to bed," said the officer who had first addressed him, as he pulled off his boots—"Jones and Harria are already in you see, and you need sleep more than any of the rest of us."

"I'm somewhat of an astronomer you must recollect," said Lyman, with a smile; "however," he continued "it is time I had done with the moon, and I believe your advice is the best that I can follow just now."

Saying this he kicked off his boots and then suddenly turning to the officer, remarked: "If you feel disposed to make me perfectly secure to-night, and yet to help me to some sleep by taking off these steel 'ruffles,' you can do so by lifting our bedstead against the door. I certainly cannot get up, move the bedstead with you on it, and get out of the door without alarming you all, and by doing this trifling kindness you will enable me to pass a good night's rest."

"Very good," said the officer, as if he saw no objection to the proposition in the world, and with the word unlocked the hand-cuffs, and set the counterfeiter's arms at liberty.

"Now, if you will take hold of the bed," said Lyman, carefully maneuvering to get on the outside, "we'll move it from the corner against the door."

"Done," said the official samaritan, seizing hold of the under beam next to him, and laboring sideways with the cumbrous object towards the door. He finally set it down when the width of his body would let it go no nearer to the partition," and was about to move sideways out, when the forger, summoning all his strength, gave it a swift and sudden push, and jammed the officer with a violent blow against the wall, leaving him paralyzed with pain and a prisoner by its weight. In the next instant he turned to the window, dashed up the sash, and springing through it, vanished like a gleam in the moonlight.

The sharp, short cry of the injured officer, and the shouts raised by his companions, alarmed the house at once, but none of the inmates knowing what was the matter, and all of the officers being in their shirts, immediate pursuit was out of the question. By the time, therefore, they had made themselves fit to appear in a decent neighborhood, and by the time also that the bed had been removed and the other inmates of the house had been put on the pursuit, Lyman Parkes was far away on the swift feet of fear.—Having run out his strength, he obtained a horse from a farmer's stable by stealth, and bid farewell to Brattleboro' in the sound that rang back from a sharp gallop.

To be continued.

LIFE OF **GEORGE BARRINGTON,** THE CELEBRATED **IRISH PICKPOCKET.** CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.

CHAP. IV.

Barrington is observed in Ranelagh Gardens, and compelled to share his booty with a Mr. James, a person that came in the same vessel with him from Ireland.—The stranger acknowledging that his real name was William S—, relates his history; his connection with, and the ill usage he received from a nobleman with whom he visited the Continent.—Is greatly distressed and becomes a Highwayman.—Is wounded.—Becomes uncommonly penitent; but relapses in consequence of meeting with Wheeler, a notorious character.—Assumes the clerical habit, and commences genteel Pick-pocket with various success.—Is detected at Covent Garden Theatre, and escapes through bribing the Constable.—Leaves the Kingdom, and returns to Ireland.—Just before Mr. Barrington left Dublin, Mr. H—n approving of his abilities, engages with him as a partner in his future undertakings.

A degree of fatality rather unfortunate for Barrington, it seems occurred during the perpetration of the robbery just related at Ranelagh, that is to say, he was observed in the very act by one of the persons who came with him in the Dorset yacht, from Ireland to Parkgate,

and that this man who was also a practitioner in the same trade of infamy, lost no time in communicating what he saw to Barrington himself, and that, in a manner not by any means calculated to conceal his triumph on the occasion. In fact, this gentleman's affairs being pressing, he made very little ceremony of informing Mr. Barrington, that unless he was willing to give him a share in the plunder, he should communicate to the parties robbed, without delay, the particulars of what he had seen. The consequence of a proposal of this nature, admitting but of two very disagreeable alternatives, Mr. Barrington, as it may be imagined, naturally chose the least of those two evils; and under pretence of being attacked with a sudden complaint, he immediately retired with his new acquaintance to town, and putting up at the Golden-cross inn at Charing-cross, the booty acquired at Ranelagh, was in some sense divided; the new intruder contenting himself with taking the lady's watch, chain, &c., which were of gold, and a ten pound bank note; leaving all the rest of the money and bank-paper, with Mr. Barrington, whom, he probably conceived had run the greatest risk to obtain it at first.

But in order to cement the connection which these two were now on the point of forming, Mr. James, (for by that feigned name this new accomplice is to be called from henceforth,) insisted upon Barrington's supping with him; and, while supper was provided by the people in the neighbouring tavern, to which these worthy gentlemen adjourned, he related to him the outlines of his story; which, as the two characters seem to resemble each other, it may not be improper to repeat in this place, and which was to the following purport:

He said, that his real name was William S—, and that he was born in the county of Norfolk, where his father possessed an estate of about 800*l.* a year. This estate, and the dwelling-house upon it, were situated in the neighborhood of a nobleman of great influence in parliament, and of considerable weight in the political world. The heir of his family, and young S—, happened to be nearly of the same age, for some time they were school-fellows. These circumstances produced an intimacy between them; and in the course of which he, who was now a common thief, had made considerable advances in the favor and esteem of the young nobleman, who was weak enough to solicit his company when he went abroad upon his travels; and to this, it is supposed, the father and friends of S—r consented, thinking such a connection a much more ready way than any other, to obtain patronage or promotion from a Minister of State. In fact, they embraced the proposal with ardor, and therefore no time was lost in preparing him for his voyage with Lord H—. The various places they visited upon the Continent, and the occurrences they met with, are of no consequence here: suffice it then to say, that after six years absence they returned; but on their way home, his Lordship being attacked by a fever, it put a period to his existence in the course of ten days. This disastrous circumstance was succeeded by one still more untoward, as his father the nobleman on whom all his dependance was placed was removed from his situation; of course his influence was no longer valuable. Still as misfortunes seldom come alone, young S—r had scarcely arrived in England, when he heard, that in consequence of ill management and want of assiduity, his Lordship's affairs were so much embarrassed, that whenever his own debts might be liquidated, it would be a matter of doubt whether enough would be left him for a bare maintenance: and to add to all the rest of these calamities, this nobleman, upon whom he had been led to look as his friend, treated him in a manner just the reverse of what he expected. He even refused to see him; and being applied to by letter, would not acknowledge any of the promises he had made, but calmly abandoned him to indigence and remorse for that credulity which he had formerly given him, and, like a true courtier, he left him to repent at leisure the ill-placed confidence which he had reposed in a Minister, and one of his dependants, which is generally withdrawn, when those who believe them, are no longer in a situation to answer any of their purposes, either of interest or ambition.

Unfortunately, this undeserved treatment had such an effect on the spirits of the young man, that after the first sensations of indignation and resentment had subsided, he took the fatal resolution of relinquishing his own country for the metropolis of England; and where he had no sooner arrived, than having recourse to the gaming table, he was completely stripped of the small remains of his property in less than a week. Of course, being ruined by gamblers in the purlieus of LEICESTER FIELDS, like too many young men in a similar situation, FINCHLEY COMMON was the first place to which he turned his attention to recruit his exhausted stock.

The reader understanding that he went upon the highway, is further informed, that for a short time he met with no impediment in his desperate resource; but getting in company with another of the same calling, and happening to rob a gentleman upon Englefield Green, near Egham, he was fired at and wounded, and had very nearly been taken with his accomplice, who less fortunate than he was tried for the crime, and soon after suffered the sentence of the law upon Kennington Common.

S—r, notwithstanding, in consequence of the wound he had received, was a long time confined to his lodgings: and as human sufferings and salutary disappointments often give rise to, and cherish very serious and useful reflections, he began to retrace all the actions of his past life; and in the course of which, he confessed, inspired him with sentiments of horror, remorse, and self-contempt. The deformity of vice seemed to strike him in colors more glowing than ever he had been used to view them: virtue, on the other hand, appeared more attractive; and he also began to perceive, that in order to live comfortable and secure in this world, there is a necessity of remembering and obeying that Omnipotent Being, to whose bounty he owed his existence, by whose mercy he was supported, and by whose power he was protected. In short, he determined, in case

Providence should ever restore him to health, to employ his life entirely in making some atonement for his former dissolute actions.

With this laudable resolution he left Buckinghamshire, and returned to London, where, being master of two or three modern languages, and not unacquainted with the world, he did not doubt of being able to procure some employment, whereby he might be enabled to support himself honestly, and to lead the humble, but respectable life of a poor, though industrious and honorable member of society. But his hopes on this head, however well founded, were grievously disappointed; for, with all the exertions he could make, the want of character, friends to recommend, and acquaintance to refer to, fatally prevented him from succeeding in any one of the many and repeated applications that he made for employ, by which he might earn his bread honestly. He alternately endeavored to be tutor in a private family; usher to a school; writer for a newspaper; translator for a bookseller; interpreter for foreign sea-captains; clerk at a coal-wharf; waiter at a tavern, or porter to an inn, but all without effect. He would have descended to be even a recruiting corporal for the East-India Company; but even here he was without success. He tried every line, and every line failed him; he knocked at every door, and every door was shut against him. It is also said that he tried every effort in his power to live without reproach; but whether it was from the manner in which he made his application, or from a kind of misfortune which seldom indeed, very seldom accompanies the endeavors of the well meaning, yet so it was, that after much time was lost, every thing of value pawned, and even the clothes he wore, partly dispensed with to obtain food, no deliverance, no hope appeared. During this time, starving and naked, he used to ramble about the brick-fields by day, and was at night compelled to remain under a hedge, or resort to the glass-houses as a shelter from the inclemency of the weather. He has repeated it, that it was his full determination never to return again to the courses he had formerly pursued. But being from the peculiar hardships which he suffered, led to reason about the being of a God, and a Providence, the course of nature, and the disposition of causes and events among mankind; in the natural world, every thing appeared as the result of order, harmony and design, the work of a benevolent Creator; while the moral world offered nothing more to his conceptions, than a scene of mischance, disorder, and depravity. To him there appeared neither the designs, nor the interference of a wise Providence in the dispensation of good or evil, among mankind. And in this state of anxiety and doubt, it was his misfortune to be met with by an old associate of his, one Wheeler, a sharper, (who afterwards met his fate at York) and with whom he became acquainted at a house of their resort near Covent Garden, being a receptacle for highwaymen, genteel pick-pockets, &c. Yet even this man, we are told, was not without some sentiments of generosity and compassion; and was so much affected on seeing his old friend S—r in such a piteous plight, that instead of shunning him, as many would have done, he immediately accosted him, and would hear of no excuse for his going home with him immediately to dinner.—He on the same day afforded him further relief in a proper supply of clothes and some money, with the invitation to attend him next day, when he assured him that something might be thought of to his advantage.

S—r, it may well be supposed, penetrated with a deep sense of gratitude for the kindness shewn to him, and the favors conferred on him by his old acquaintance, did not fail to attend this second appointment: and he was punctually by the fixed hour, at Wheeler's apartment in Duke street, Westminster, where he again dined. After dinner was over, his friendly host, without ceremony or preface, told him, that he had a proposal to make to him, which, if accepted, would turn out of great and certain advantage to both parties. The proposal was to dress himself completely as a clergyman, with a gown, scarf, bands, &c., all which he (Wheeler) would provide for him, with whatever else should be necessary to enable him to make as genteel an appearance as might qualify him to go into polite company; and further assured him, that being a remarkably good figure, used to the world, conversant in foreign languages, and master of an elegant address, he should, dressed in the manner proposed, go to court on the King's birthday, which occurred in the course of the week. In fine, he took singular pains to convince him that to commence the actual trade of a genteel pick-pocket, was the most summary and certain way to retrieve his affairs, dwelling more particularly upon his being disguised as a Clergyman, which he persuaded S—r would go a great way in removing every shadow of suspicion. These persuasions, the peculiarity of his own circumstances, and the hard thoughts he had so lately entertained of the unequal dispensations of Providence, or what he rather chose to call fortune, soon got the better of every other consideration; so that with a little hesitation, he agreed to take Wheeler's advice, and try his success at St. James's as a clerical pick-pocket the very next day.

Not contented with appearing in the habit of a common clergyman, he then assumed that of a dignitary of the church of England; and was either so daring or so acute in his undertakings, that he returned to Wheeler's in the evening with watches, money, pocket-books, jewels, &c. to a very considerable amount.

Flattered and deluded by the deceitful prospect thus afforded him, he insensibly imbibed a predilection for the practice, and even became rapacious in his views. But though Wheeler demanded and received his share of the booty, he was so well satisfied with his own portion, that instead of making use of it to get into a more laudable and upright way of life, pleasure became uppermost in his thoughts; and for the remainder of the summer and autumn, he visited Tunbridge, Buxton, Weymouth, Brighton, and some other watering places, but still not without an occasional exercise of his new talent, and was again so successful as to return to London at the commencement of the winter, with a

much greater sum than he had accumulated in his first adventure at St. James's; besides living in a very expensive style during the whole time he was upon this iniquitous expedition.

Being again arrived in town, he found it convenient to lay aside his clerical habit, for that of a military man; and being equipped in the regimentals of an officer, he was a constant attendant upon the opera, the theatres, and every place of fashionable amusement; exercising his depredate faculties without let or hindrance, till falling in with the then Secretary to the French Legation, at Covent-garden theatre, and being detected by that gentleman in the very act of picking his pocket, he was given into the charge of a constable, who taking him first of all to a public house, he easily found means to bribe this inferior officer of justice.

The fact is this; having a considerable sum of money about him, he offered the constable what he knew he would readily accept; that is, a much more considerable sum than he could have possibly obtained, even if the offender had been cast.

Having thus regained his freedom from confinement, and thinking himself scarcely secure in any part of the kingdom, he set out for the Continent, where having staid nearly two years, he returned to Cork; but finding upon enquiry, that no proceedings had been carried on against him in his absence, he could not rest without re-visiting London, especially as he knew that Monsieur F—, the French secretary, had left the country; together with the probability that the whole affair of his pocket being picked at the play-house, was now hushed up.

Such were the features of Mr. James's life and character, which being congenial with his own, Mr. Barrington, there is no doubt, heard related with no small degree of interest and satisfaction; and as Mr. James knew the town much better than himself, he thought he would be a real acquisition, particularly in helping him to dispose of the valuables he might acquire.—Picking pockets therefore was proposed by Mr. Barrington as a joint concern.

To be continued.

FIRST EXAMINATION OF CAPT. JOHNSTONE FOR THREE **HORRIBLE MURDERS** ON THE **HIGH SEAS,** AND THE MUTILATION OF THE CREW OF THE SHIP TORY.

The two examinations which we gave in our last week's number in relation to the horrible murders on board the East India ship Tory, by her ferocious and fiendish commander, have excited a most profound sensation in the community, and the desire appears to be universal to hear all the particulars of the investigation, however minute they may be. With that view, we herewith publish the first examination of the murderer for his horrible crimes, after the liberation of the seamen whom he had unjustly charged with piracy and murder, to conceal his own dreadful offences. Many details it will be seen are entirely new, and the testimony of the intelligent witness, "Spence," who says that there was no disturbance on board the ship whatever until the commencement of the murders by the captain, proves him to have been actuated by a voluntary spirit of demoniac atrocity. The following is the exact report of the proceedings before the Thames police on the first examination of the captain.

It will be seen that his statement is confused and contradictory, and without the clear and straightforward refutation of all the other witnesses, it refutes itself.

THAMES POLICE—TUESDAY, 11th Nov.

Before MR. BRODERIP.

ALLEGED MURDER AND MUTINY ON BOARD THE SHIP TORY.

On Tuesday night, on the arrival of the ship Tory in the West India Dock, Mr. James Evans, Jr., an inspector of Thames police, and other officers, went on board, and took into custody 17 of the crew, who were charged with mutiny and murder. One man, named Joseph Morris, who had been shot in the knee during the disturbance on board, and who has ever since been confined to his hammock, was conveyed by the Thames police to the Dreadnought Hospital ship. The others were lodged in the Poplar station house for the night.

On Wednesday, the prisoners were examined on the charge at the Thames Police Office. They answered to their names as follows:—Franklin Tucker, Julian Cordivallo, William Burton, David Johnson, William Belford, William Dunn, Thomas Gair, John Allison, Thomas Lee, Andrew Nelson, Barry Yelverton, Stephen Cone, James Blackdon and Robert Thompson. Mr. Clarkson, the barrister, and Mr. Hawley, clerk to Crowder & Maynard, solicitors, conducted the prosecution.

The case is involved in a vast deal of mystery. After the prisoners had been arraigned, in and about the dock, the magistrate's attention was particularly called to the prisoner Gair, who was in a very weak state. His face was terribly disfigured, and the right side of his head was covered with a cloth extending from the top of his head to his neck. He has lost the sight of his right eye, and has received other injuries of a serious nature.

Mr. Clarkson stated the case for the prosecution.—He charged the 16 men at the bar with a conspiracy to run away with the ship Tory, on her passage from Hong Kong to London, under circumstances that made the crime piracy by law. It would also be his painful duty to implicate some of the prisoners in a charge of murder.

Captain George Johnstone, the commander of the Tory, was the first witness called. He is a strong built, but mild-looking man, and labored under nervous excitement. He was under examination for two hours. He stated that the Tory was a ship of 698 tons burthen, and belonging to Mr. Duncan of Liverpool, from which port she sailed in the summer of 1844, on a voyage to Bombay and Hong Kong. She was navigated on the voyage from Hong Kong to London by a crew of 36 men and boys. William Hambert was the first mate, and William Mars was the second mate.—Both mates were dead; one had jumped overboard and drowned himself, and the other was murdered. A man named Thomas Reason was also dead. Nothing particular occurred on the homeward voyage from Hong

Kong, until she fell in with a French ship, the *Auenas*, in about 16 deg. S. latitude, when he had occasion to send the chief mate and others to the French vessel in a boat to obtain a supply of water and provisions, of which they had begun to run short. On their return the boat was damaged, and something took place relating to it of no particular moment. Next day he was informed by Barry Yelverton, one of the apprentices, that a plot was laid to take his life.

Mr. Broderip: Why, that is one of the prisoners. Mr. Clarkson: Yes, sir. It may be necessary to state that, on the ship reaching port, she was placed in the charge of the Coast Guard officers, who remained with her until she came into dock, and it was considered necessary that the whole of these men should be given into custody; but it will, no doubt, be found, in the course of the inquiry, that there are great distinctions to be made in their guilt, and that two or three of them may be absolved altogether.

The Captain then proceeded, and stated that French, as well as Yelverton, informed him that the crew had sharpened their knives, with the intention of taking his life. He immediately made French the boatswain of the ship, took him away from the people forward, to prevent his being tampered with, and directed him to keep in the after part of the ship. He then sent for the chief mate, and put some questions. He found the chief mate knew something of the plot; and soon after he had left the cabin, he was informed he had gone to the fore part of the ship, to instigate the men to revolt. He sent after him twice, but, finding he would not come aft, he sent Alexander Sinclair, the carpenter, who was true to him from first to last, and French, to bring him aft. They found him in the lower fore-cabin among the men, and in consequence of a report made to him, that he had been stirring up the men to mutiny, he put him in irons. He was immediately afterwards informed by Franklin Tucker, and by French, that the chief mate had been forward, and dragged the men out of their berths, for them to come aft, and kill him.

Mr. Broderip: You have rambled a good deal. Now, be careful, sir. Am I to understand that two men gave you that information?

Captain Johnstone: Yes, sir. The witness, after some other disjointed statement, said he learned from Tucker and French that the principal part of the crew were armed against him, and intended to run away with the ship. The carpenter and the boatswain saved his life. In consequence of the report made to him, he put three men, named Thomas Lee, Thomas Reason, and Stephen Cone, in irons, and placed two men as sentinels, one at the cabin door and the other on the top of the companion leading to the cabin, and armed each of them with a musket and a bayonet fixed to the end of it. Johnson and Thompson were the sentinels, and he selected them, believing them to be trustworthy. The greater portion of the crew came aft with bolts and bars in their hands, and said they would fire upon French and Sinclair if they did not come forward again. The men were ordered to retrace their steps, but they rushed aft on to the poop with a view of releasing the three men in irons, but did not succeed. The chief mate took the musket from Johnson, and said he would drive it through him (the captain), and Johnson acknowledged that after the mate had jumped overboard and committed suicide.

Mr. Broderip: Are you conscious of doing any acts of unkindness, or behaving ill to the mate and crew before this, to cause them to revolt?

Captain Johnstone said, he always acted kindly to his crew, and had no disturbance with them previously. His ship and the cargo were worth £80,000, and he had a heavy charge upon him. After the disturbance on the 24th ult. off the island of Ascension, every thing went on quietly. The men imputed the whole of the disturbance to the chief mate, and said they would do their duty. Everything went on well for about twenty-five days, till he made the island of Fayal, when he observed a suspicious intimacy springing up between Mars, the second mate, who had succeeded the chief mate, and the men, but no open violence. He liberated Reason, Lee and Cone from their irons two or three days after the rest of the crew had returned to their duty, and there was no man under restraint till the ship reached Fayal on the 19th of September, when another mutiny took place. He had occasion to go ashore, and, having his suspicions of the second mate, he directed the carpenter to be very particular and keep the ship near the harbor. He went ashore to obtain provisions.

Mr. Broderip: You are about to relate a second case of mutiny. Be particular and narrate the circumstances in the order in which they occurred.

Captain Johnstone said he made a full report of the mutiny to the British Consul at Fayal, who advised him to bring the ship to an anchor, and secure the crew. He tried to do so, but there were baffling light winds, which kept the vessel knocking about the island for two days, and he could obtain no seamen at Fayal. While he was speaking to the Consul, one of the boys who came ashore in the boat told him, that the men who rowed from the ship to the shore had left the boat. He returned towards the place where he left the boat, and found Johnson very drunk, and he saluted him in a very familiar manner, and sung out "Halloo, Captain Johnstone, halloo." He desired him to go quietly into the boat, and he did so. The other men who formed the crew of the boat were, Cone, Reason, and Lee, who were all more or less drunk, and two boys. On returning to the vessel in the offing, he told Mars, then acting as chief mate, to witness the condition of the men. On the following day French informed him, that Mars was in private conversation with a portion of the crew, who intended to rise and murder him, and all who would not join them. He sent for the men aft, and lectured them, and told them to mind what they were about. He then sent for Mars, who had no sooner entered the cabin than he seized him (the captain) by the throat, and during a struggle he had with him, tore a piece of flesh out of his hand. Mars also cut his head with a bayonet. He struck Mars on the head in return, and sent him out of the cabin. French came to him and said he would withhold nothing; that on the night the ship was off the island of Ascension, Mars came on deck to relieve the first mate, and asked him if he saw the land yet, and on the chief mate replying in the negative, Mars said, "If you don't see the land before ten o'clock the captain is a dead man." French also informed him that the chief mate incited Gair, and said to him, "Tom, the captain shall not starve us, and we must stand together."

Mr. Broderip: Before you go any further, will you inform me how Gair became wounded in that dreadful manner?

Captain Johnstone: He got a blow from the butt end of a pistol from French, and one of the boys fired a pistol in his face.

Mr. Broderip asked Captain Johnstone if he was to understand that he charged all the prisoners with piracy?

Captain Johnstone replied all but the Italian.

After some discussion the Italian was ordered to leave the dock, but it was afterwards suggested that he might be implicated in the charge of murder, and it was ultimately agreed that he should be forthcoming at the next examination.

The Italian, a stout sun-burnt mariner, said, in broken English, that he was quite innocent of being mutinous, that he always did his duty, and that he would tell the truth. If he knew anything against his shipmates or the captain he would say it regardless of the consequences.

Alexander Sinclair, the carpenter of the ship, was next called, and he answered many of the questions put to him as vaguely as the captain. On being asked if, from what he had observed, he believed the crew

intended to seize the ship and sacrifice the life of the master, he said that "no commander could have permitted such conduct." He could not tell how Mars came to his death. There was an attempt at mutiny at the island of Ascension; but he was not aware of a revolt at Plymouth. He was on deck when the captain was wounded, and had never seen the injury.

The prisoners then received the usual caution from the Magistrate.

Tucker said he should at present say nothing. Burton said he was one of the men pulled out of his berth and told to come aft to secure the cabin doors, as the captain was coming forward to take his life. The first and second mates pulled him out of his berth. He said he was as happy to die in his berth as on deck. "As for any charges," continued the prisoner, emphatically, "begging your worship's pardon and forgiveness, I am innocent of them, as I have to appear before the awful tribunal of God, who knows the secrets of all hearts." David Johnston was silent, and William Beresford said he had nothing to say about it; he had done his duty, and was no mutineer. Dunn was next called upon. He is a fine young man, and was cook of the ship. He said he went down into the cabin at the commencement of the row, and the statements that were down in the log-book were all false. The captain had been in a state of intoxication every row that occurred, and there were two female passengers in attendance to prove it.

Hue, one of the women referred to, here testified that this was true—the captain was repeatedly drunk. Thomas Lee was next called, and he said that on the 23d of September, at daylight, he saw a French barque on the weather bow. The chief mate ordered the hands to take in the larboard studding-sail, and the yards were braced up. They stood for the barque, cleared away the boats, and went on board the Frenchman and obtained provisions, then hoisted the boat in and made sail again. That day the allowance of water was increased from one to two pints. The captain and mate then went down into the cabin, and sat down drinking all day. At nine o'clock he was in the larboard watch, and the captain came on deck and ordered all the larboard watch aft. The watch did not stay to put on their clothes, but went aft. The captain was armed with a sword, and the mates with bayonets. The captain said, "You rascals, you have sharpened your knives to take my life." The three men nearest the captain were himself, Cone and Reason, since killed by the captain, and he ordered the carpenter to put them in irons, and they were secured with handcuffs and leg irons. About every two or three hours, while he and his shipmates were in irons, the captain came to them armed with a cutlass. On the 26th, the captain took the shackles off the best bower anchor and shackled them around each of their necks, and hoisted Reason and Lee into the mainmast, and Cone into the mainmast. They were lashed down to the top. Just before four o'clock in the morning of the 28th, the captain was cutting the chief mate about, and the chief mate came into the mainmast and tried to get the shackles off their necks. The captain sung out for him to come down, and he went down the main stay, and the captain began cutting him again with the cutlass he had in his hand. The mate ran away aft and jumped over the larboard quarter. The captain did not use much effort to save him. The sails were shook up in the wind a little, and the ship then kept her course. The captain took him and his shipmates out of irons the same afternoon.

The wounded man, Gair, on being called upon, and who previously appeared in a fainting condition, rallied a little, and throwing himself back in his chair, said he would state how he was wounded. Last Friday night he was in irons in the lower fore-cabin, and the captain, who was drunk, sent for him into the cabin, and ordered him to go on his knees. He did so, and the captain said he would have his life, and then cut at him about the head with his cutlass, and at the same time ordered French to load his pistol and fire at him, and threatened to take his life if he did not. The man, to preserve his own life, fired into his face several times with a loaded pistol. After the captain had cut at him some time, orders were given to pump ship. After being at the pumps about five minutes, he was ordered down into the cabin again, and the captain again commenced cutting at him; and after he had amused himself in that way for some time he was taken into the fore-cabin, bleeding profusely from his wounds, and his face disfigured from the discharges of powder into it. He was put in irons again, and he became insensible, and was so for some time.

Barry Yelverton, a tall youth, one of the apprentices of the ship, was next called upon. He is a respectable and very intelligent lad, and his statement made an extraordinary sensation. It appeared that some of the men complained of the treatment they endured, and were determined on reaching the island of Ascension, to hoist a signal (a blue shirt on the fore-yard), and bring the officers of one of her Majesty's ships on board, an intimation at the same time being given that those who would not complain of the captain's treatment would have a very uncomfortable time of it during the remainder of the passage. He then gave an account of the boarding of the French barque, and said the captain abused the chief mate for injuring the boat. The chief mate turned round and said, if it were not for his wife and family he would jump overboard. During the afternoon there was another quarrel between the captain and the mate; and after that the captain called all the apprentices into the cabin, and asked them if their lives were in danger? and Curtis and Burton said that the two mates had hauled them out of their berths to come aft and secure the cabin. Mars was then sent for and put in irons; and the captain said he would cut an inch off him every half hour, and did so.

Mr. Broderip warned the youth to be cautious in what he said. Did he mean to say the captain cut the second mate in the way he represented?

The Prisoner: He did cut him with the cutlass most cruelly. He cut a piece off his head half the size of my hand. (This statement produced a thrill of horror in court, which was very audibly expressed.) The lad continued as follows:—The captain, sir, took Mr. Mars into his own cabin, his own place; he got a strand and a heaver; what he did there with him I cannot say, but we could hear him sing out, as if he was choking. The captain then brought him into the principal cabin again, and set him at the cabin door, and sat on the locker heads himself, and kept pitching the cutlass at him. The cutlass sometimes struck in his skull, and sometimes in his breast. The prisoner then went on at great length to detail other circumstances, from which it appeared that the captain had been tampering with the apprentices to give a false coloring to the transaction, and particularly as related to the murder of Mars; and that, in order to get all the prisoners in the court implicated, and prevent any one of them becoming witnesses for the other, he concocted the disturbance at Plymouth, and told French to fire away pistols at the men.

Cone and others, in their defence, alleged that the captain was constantly intoxicated after visiting the French barque, and that he had cut several men with a cutlass in a most barbarous manner. They also alleged that it was to escape the tyranny of the captain that the chief mate threw himself overboard.

Mr. Broderip exhorted the inspector to pay great attention to this important and extraordinary case. He would give no opinion on the guilt or innocence of any parties; but this case must undergo a most searching inquiry. The prisoners were then formally remanded for a week.

The female passengers, who felt disappointed at not

being called, said they should attend next week to give evidence in favor of the prisoners.

TUESDAY, 18.

Adjourned Examination of the Murders of the ship *Tory*.

On Tuesday, George Johnstone, late master of the ship *Tory*, from Hong Kong, was brought before Mr. Broderip, at the Thames Police Court, charged with the wilful murder of Thomas Reason, a seaman, on the high seas, within the jurisdiction of the Admiralty of England.

The prisoner is rather above the middle size, thirty-five years of age, of florid complexion, and rather sunburnt. He is a man of reckless appearance and manners, and seemed to treat the serious charge against him with indifference.

Mr. Pelham appeared for the prosecution, and Mr. Humphries attended for the prisoner, who was apprehended on Monday evening, by Inspector Evans, and lodged in the station house of the Thames division. A bed was made up for him in the lock up, and two men sat up with him. He passed a very restless night, and frequently groaned aloud.

On the charge being made known to him, he denied that he had been guilty of murder. Soon afterwards he had an interview with his wife, and gave utterance to a wish that he was dead. He is a native of Scotland, and is very respectably connected.

It will be recollected that sixteen of the crew were charged by Captain Johnstone with mutiny, on Wednesday (last week), and were remanded. We gave the particulars of the examination. When Mr. Clarkson, for the prosecution, first mentioned the case to the magistrate, he said that three men had been killed on board—Rambert and Mars, the first and second mates, and an able seaman, named Reason. The learned counsel intimated that Reason had been poisoned. Singularly enough, the Captain, in his long and very unconnected narrative, alluded to the deaths of Rambert and Mars, but he never alluded to Reason, except that he had put him in irons, with two others, when the ship was near the island of Ascension, and subsequently released him. The following evidence on Tuesday, throws additional light.

James Flower, a sailor boy, was sworn. He is one of the apprentices of the ship, and said he recollected the death of Reason. The deceased expired one night in the cabin. Before he went into the cabin, he heard Reason say, "Spare me, captain, spare me."

I went into the cabin shortly after Reason said, "Spare me, captain." I saw Reason, who appeared to be in a dying state. I saw the captain examining a wound in his left breast. I saw the blood flowing from the wound. The captain had a bayonet in his hand. There were two other wounds, one on his temple, the other on his forehead; they were fresh wounds, and bleeding profusely. Reason died about ten minutes after that. I was present when he expired.

Mr. Broderip asked Inspector Evans, who conducted the case, if he had any further evidence to lay before the Court.—Inspector Evans: Not at present, sir.

Mr. Broderip: Will you be prepared to lay any further evidence before me?—Inspector Evans: Yes, sir, a good deal of evidence.

Mr. Broderip said, before he remanded the prisoner, it was his duty to ask him if he had anything to say; and cautioned him, in the usual manner, that what he did say would be written down, and might be used in evidence against him hereafter.

Mr. Humphries spoke to the prisoner, and said that under his advice he would not say anything.

Mr. Broderip: Then it is my duty to remand the prisoner on this charge of wilful murder.

WEDNESDAY, 19.

DISCHARGE OF THE SEAMEN.

On Wednesday, the 16 men who were examined last week on suspicion of murder and mutiny were again brought up. The court was very much crowded. When the prisoners were placed at the bar, Mr. Clarkson, the public prosecutor who appeared against the men on the charge of the captain, stated, since the matter had been first brought under the notice of the court, the owners of the ship *Tory* had felt called upon to institute the strictest investigation into the circumstances of the case, and from what that investigation disclosed, they felt bound to come forward and to state in justice to the men, that they did not intend to follow the matter any further against the prisoners at the bar.

Mr. Broderip said that he highly approved of the course pursued by Mr. Clarkson and the owners. It had appeared to him, from the beginning of the investigation, that the conduct of the captain was very extraordinary, and particularly that, after the ship came in sight of the English coast, he should not have applied to the civil power, but that he should order them all into irons—only three having previously been held in confinement. Looking at the whole circumstances of the case—considering that the owners had withdrawn from the prosecution, and that evidence was exceedingly deficient, he felt called upon to discharge the prisoners.

EXAMINATION OF THE CAPTAIN, CHARGED WITH THREE MURDERS.

Immediately after the liberation of the seamen, George Johnstone, the captain, was put into the dock from which they had been released, and was charged with the wilful murder of William Rambert, chief mate; William Mars, second mate; and Thomas Reason, able seaman, on the high seas, within the jurisdiction of the Admiralty of England. During the proceedings, the prisoner only occasionally raised his head either to speak to Mr. Humphries, his solicitor, or to express satisfaction with his countenance whenever anything favourable was adduced. To some of the dreadful recitals he exhibited the most callous indifference.

Henry Black, a youth of 17 years of age, was the witness called, and the appalling disclosures he made, were listened to with breathless attention. He deposed in a clear and distinct manner as follows:—I am an apprentice to the owner of the ship *Tory*. When the ship was on her return voyage, at Fayal, the captain went ashore in a boat. On his return to the ship, he went into the cabin, and a few minutes afterwards he came upon deck. He spoke to some of the crew, among whom were Thomas Reason, Stephen Cone and Thomas Lee. He then called for Mars the second mate, and spoke to him, but I could not hear what he said. He struck him immediately afterwards with the butt end of a pistol. After the captain had struck Mars, he called Reason, Cone, and Lee into the cabin and spoke to Thomas Lee. I was called down into the cabin with a light, and when I entered the cabin, he was speaking to Lee and Reason, but I don't recollect what he said to them. He afterwards sung out for Mars, who came into the cabin, and after the captain had addressed him, he struck him.

Mars was put in irons by the captain's orders, and placed on the main hatchway, where he remained about three-quarters of an hour. He was then ordered to be taken out of irons, and to go into the cabin again. I did not hear what passed there. I heard some words, but could not understand their purport. Mars was sent up and placed in irons again on the main hatch, where he remained for about three-quarters of an hour, to the best of my recollection, when he was called down again to the larboard after-cabin by the captain. I saw him handcuffed then, and the captain struck him on the head with a cutlass, and inflicted a severe wound, from which the blood flowed. While he was bleeding, he was again ordered on deck, and placed on the main hatchway. He remained there about half an hour or three-quarters of an hour, and the captain again ordered him to come down into the cabin, where the captain

struck him with the cutlass about the head, and killed him, and cut him dreadfully. He was then taken to the deck again. Mars did speak in a low tone, but what he said I can't recollect, but he was again placed on the main hatchway. His face was then covered with blood, and I could not see whether there were any fresh cuts or not. There were cuts on his forehead and fingers, and they bled profusely. He was then called down, by whom, this time, I can't say, as I was on deck. Directly after this, an order came from the captain, Julian Cordivillo, the Italian, to go into the cabin. We went down, and found the captain at dinner. Mars was sitting down, and seemed in a very weak state. The captain told me and the Italian to make him stand up. We told him to get up. He did so, and immediately fell again, from loss of blood, and said he was not able to stand. The captain, after making another cut at Mars, proceeded to finish his dinner, and gave me the plate. I took hold of one end of it and Julian the other, and told Mars to lay hold of the back of the sword, which he did. We then raised him up, and he said he was not able to hold on to the sword, and he let go. I then took a piece of cord by the captain's orders, and rove it through a cleat in the beam, and then Mars up. He groaned and moaned heavily, and said he was not able to stand in that way. His head was on the deck, and he faintly prayed for mercy. I don't know how long again, and he seemed to be very weak, and in a dying state. The captain then ordered him to be taken out of his sight, and said he looked the murderer in the face. William Burton and Franklin Tucker were then taken down into the cabin, and the captain told them not to touch Mars with their hands. They got a rope, and made it fast round his body. The captain said, "Take him out of this—take him away, squeeze him, squeeze him well." He was taken on deck, and I followed him. He was taken abreast of the main mast on the larboard side. There was a strand round his loins, and Julian Cordivillo called all hands who were standing by to assist him, and said it was the captain's orders. David Johnson and Franklin Tucker then hoisted upon the strand round Mars's loins as hard as they could. (This recital, accompanied by a motion of the hands signifying that the men compressed the body of the dying man by pulling the rope taut, created the greatest horror in court.) The witness continued:—I was there present by the captain's orders, with a cutlass in my hands. I was obliged to do it. Mars asked for a drink of water after he got squeezed, and after he got the drink of water, a worm came out of his mouth. All hands said it was an evil spirit that had come out of him, and then went below and reported what had been done to the captain. A few minutes afterwards, French, one of the men, came below and said Mars was dead. The captain asked him if he was sure of that; and he made answer, there is no fear of my telling you that unless he is dead. William Dunn, the cook, came down and asked for a prayer-book to read the burial service, and returned to the deck with one. In a few minutes he returned, and Mars was buried.

Mr. Symons, the chief clerk, who conducted the examination, now directed the witness to state the circumstances relating to the death of Thomas Reason. Witness: I was in my bed-room half-past five o'clock. I don't know the day. William Burton came to me, and asked me where I could get a little wine? I asked him what it was for, and he said "Reason was very near dead." I told him he would find it in the pantry, if he asked James Glover for it, and he obtained some wine. I got up a few minutes afterwards, and saw William Beresford put some sugar in some wine, and take it up to the fore-cabin. I went into the fore-cabin and uncovered Reason's face, and saw he was quite dead. I asked how he came by his death, and saw blood flowing from one of his sides. He was covered with a rug, which was stained with blood. I saw David Johnson sew him up in a piece of old canvas. I went aft upon the ship's duty for about half an hour.

Arthur Gilmore Spence, a very intelligent looking young man, was next sworn. He deposed as follows:—I am an apprentice to Mr. Duncan Gibb, owner of the ship *Tory* of Liverpool. On or about the 23rd of September, I was informed by the captain that Yelverton, another apprentice, and Stephen Cone, and Thomas Reason had said, when off the island of Ascension, that if the ship did not reach that place before morning, the captain would be a dead man. The captain did not say anything more at that time. He went on deck with the chief mate, Rambert, and I was called on to come upon deck, with pencil and paper, and note down anything the men had to say. The crew were all assembled aft. The captain asked them if he had not treated them most exactly, or worse to that effect; they said yes; but I cannot answer for all saying so. There was some confusion on deck, and Reason and Cone were then in irons, on the break of the poop. Both men seemed to have been severely wounded, and the blood was streaming down their faces. I went below, and some time afterwards, I heard Richard French state to the captain, that the crew, or part of the crew, had sharpened their knives, and, as far as I understood him, for the purpose of taking away the captain's life. I also heard French say that if the captain went forward, the men meant to seize him. They would sail the ship to the Continent. I heard William Dunn, the cook, say that Richard French had sharpened his knife on both edges, and he said it was with the intention of taking the captain's life. Cone and Reason were kept in irons until Rambert, the chief mate, jumped overboard, the next day I believe. On the 25th of September, the following day, I saw Mr. Rambert in the cabin on his knees, and the captain was standing over him with a cutlass. The chief mate prayed of the captain to forgive him. The captain pointed the sword down to him, but he never touched him as far as I saw. I saw the captain on the following morning aim a blow with a sword at the chief mate, which took effect on his body, but I can't say he died at that time.

I was called by the captain to come on deck and say what occurred just before. Shortly afterwards I was called out of bed to take down the statements of the men. I did so, and gave them to the captain. Late in the evening, two or three days after leaving Fayal, I was called into the cabin, and saw Thomas Reason there. The captain was armed with a bayonet, and took hold of Reason and shook him violently. I went out of the cabin, and was absent about an hour, when the boy Glover, who was acting as steward, called me, and upon going below, Dunn, the cook, told me, in the presence of the captain, that Reason was dead. I said "Is all nonsense." I really thought he was joking at the time. The cook, to convince me, immediately took hold of my hand and applied it to Reason's cheek, and I felt it was cold. I was greatly horror-struck at the time. I looked towards the captain, and thought there was something strange passing through his mind. He was quite calm, and did not appear to be in any way affected. Next morning, after fully ascertaining the man was dead, I performed the funeral service over the body, which was committed to the deep. The captain did not expressly order me to do that. He said I or Yelverton was to read the service, and I thought it my duty to do so. On the day the body of Reason was committed to the deep, William Mars was ordered into the captain's cabin. I saw the captain slash at him with a sword in various ways.

Mr. Broderip: Did the blood flow?

Witness: It did, sir; oh it was dreadful.

Here the captain, who had raised his head and listened with an appearance of satisfaction at the first part of Spence's statement, lent his head upon the edge of the dock, and grasped it with both hands.

Mr. Broderip: Now, tell me, how many times did the captain cut him?

Witness: Five or six times, sir. Every time he was called into the cabin?

Mr. Broderip: Did Mars say anything?

Answer: He repeatedly begged the captain to let him have the laws of his country to try whether he was guilty or not.

No, Captain Johnstone said, "I'll have my own law to-day." In the afternoon, about three, or half past three o'clock, the captain ordered two men to take Mars out of his sight, and told one of the men to squeeze him. He was in a dreadful state; he was carried out of the cabin, and the captain ordered the men to prick him to make him stand upright. (Sensation.) The bayonet was in Julian Cordillio's hand. A boy had a sword on the other side of him, but I know well they acted under the greatest intimidation. I did not see Mars after his death.

Mr. Broderip said he was willing to hear more evidence, although the hour was late, if Mr. Humphreys wished it; but, considering the state of the prisoner, he thought it would be better for all parties that the case should stop here for the present.

After some conversation, it was agreed to adjourn the inquiry, and the depositions were read over and signed by the witnesses.

Spence, after signing his disposition, addressed the bench as follows:—"I wish it to be understood, sir, there was no disturbance on board the *Tory* from the time the ship left Liverpool until the 22d or 23d of September, except what would naturally occur on board any merchant vessel.

The prisoner was called upon in the usual manner if he had any thing to say, and

Mr. Humphreys advised him to be silent.

The Prisoner: I have nothing to say.

Mr. Broderip inquired what was the condition of the wounded man, Joseph Morris, on board the *Dreadnought* hospital-ship?

Mr. James Evans, jun., inspector of Thames police, who apprehended the prisoner, put in a certificate, signed "George Busk, surgeon," stating that the patient would not be able to attend for seven or ten days.

The prisoner was then remanded till Tuesday next. He was in so weak a state at the conclusion of the investigation, or, at least, he affected to be so, that he was supported to the gaoler's room on the shoulders of two men.

There are twelve or fourteen more witnesses to be examined, including Morris, Cone, and Gair, who have been severely wounded, and it is expected that the solicitor for the Treasury will conduct the prosecution on the next examination. Mr. Pelham appeared most anxious that all the men who were given into custody should be examined.

INFAMOUS VIOLATION OF A WHITE CHILD BY A BLACK RASCAL IN THIS CITY.—It becomes our painful duty to chronicle one of the most villainous and fiendish attempts at violation upon the person of a child only 13 years of age, that has ever disgraced our city.—The brutal villain who perpetrated this infamous outrage is a negro, residing in Thompson street, and the circumstances as nearly as we can gather them are as follows:

On Wednesday last as the victim, a young and interesting girl, named Mary E. Hoffmire, niece of one of the captains of the city police, was returning from her school in Grand street, on the western side of the city, she was suddenly seized while in Thompson street, between Broome and Grand, by a stout negro, who dragged her into an alleyway, running from Sullivan to Thompson, and forcing the shrieking child into a rear building, he locked the door, and despite her cries and entreaties attempted a nameless crime upon her person. The girl states that he threw her violently upon the floor, but being alarmed by her struggles and shouts for help, he endeavored to compel her to drink a dark colored liquid from a cup, but not succeeding in his purpose of drugging her, he drew a knife and threatened the trembling child with instant death, if she did not yield to his wishes. He then again threw her upon the floor, and endeavored to accomplish his beastly purpose. The resoluteness of the child, and her continued cries for aid and assistance, baffled the monster, and at length, through sheer exhaustion, he was forced to forego his vile design. Fearing that her outcry would alarm the neighborhood, he took her by the waist, and forcing her from his den, he hurried her through the alley into Sullivan street, where he threw her upon a stoop, more dead than alive, and instantly disappeared. Here she remained some time, through extreme faintness, and it was with great difficulty she reached her home. While in the room with the scoundrel, he told her that he meant to treat all white girls in the same manner, and that she must stay with him all night! Yesterday officer Smith, of the 15th District Police, arrested a negro, whose name is Anthony Zabriskie, at his house in Thompson street. He has been fully identified by the girl, who has also been taken to his room, and recognises it as the place where the violence was attempted. He is now in custody to answer to the charge.

SEDUCTION, ABDUCTION AND DESERTION.—About a week ago a gentleman arrived in this city from Wilmington, Delaware, in search of his step-daughter, a young girl of the age of sixteen, who had left his roof, being enticed from her home by a man named Alexander McLaughlan, who had been in the employ of the father in Wilmington. It appears that McLaughlan left the latter place a few days previous to the flight of the unfortunate girl, who had agreed to meet him in Philadelphia, and immediately on her absence being discovered, she was followed to that city, where it was ascertained that the parties had left for New York.—Hither the parent pursued them, determined, if possible, to reclaim his erring child, and having ascertained the place where they were living, he endeavored to induce the deluded girl to accompany him back. This she utterly refused to do, declaring, as we learn, that McLaughlan was her lawful husband, and that she should not leave him. On Monday last, however, the girl, whose name is Ellen Jones, made a complaint against McLaughlan, stating that he was about to desert her, and craving the intervention of the authorities. He was accordingly arrested by officers Carpenter and Mansfield, of the Seventeenth District, when it was ascertained that they were never married, but that with a most strange infatuation the trusting victim had in the first blush of her girlhood left a peaceful home to follow a man of nearly fifty years old, to a strange city, and there to be almost instantly abandoned. She was removed from her transient home in the upper part of Elizabeth street, to a location where her friends may now find her. As by the laws of Pennsylvania, we believe that McLaughlan is subject to a requisition, we trust that her injured relatives will take measures to have the hoary scoundrel brought to that justice he so richly merits.

ANOTHER IMPORTANT ARREST.—On Friday night officer Bowyer succeeded in arresting, in the upper part of Hudson street, a notorious burglar, by the name of William Moore, who has for some time past been engaged, in company with others, in an extensive scheme of burglarious operations in this vicinity and the neighboring States. He is charged, besides other offences, with breaking open a jewelry store in Bridgeport and stealing a large amount therefrom, and also with burglariously entering a dry goods store in Norwich, Connecticut, from which he obtained a large amount of plunder.

ARRIVAL OF TIRRELL THE MURDERER.—Albert J. Tirrell, the man charged with the murder of Maria A. Bickford, in Boston, arrived in this city on Tuesday by the packet ship *Wabash*, from New Orleans, and passed directly through to Boston.

National Police Gazette.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1845.

THE *National Police Gazette* is sent to any part of the city or Brooklyn by carriers, and to Williamsburgh, Jersey City, and neighboring towns within thirty miles by mail, free of postage.

For interesting reading matter see last page.

THE HORRIBLE MURDERS ON BOARD THE ENGLISH SHIP "TORY."—The extracts which we re-published last week from the English papers, in relation to the horrible murders and mutilation committed by Captain Johnstone, on his officers and crew, have excited a wide and profound sensation of horror throughout our community, scarcely exceeded by the sensation which the examination created in the city of London itself. Indeed, so perfectly unparalleled, and so utterly inhuman are the atrocities with which this fiend in mortal form stands charged, that a number have refused to award the account any portion of their belief. This perhaps arises in some degree from the confusion and clumsiness of the English police reports, and likewise from the difficulty of ascribing any reasonable motives for the barbarous oppressor's cruelty. The case, however, is one of those that cannot be accounted for on ordinary rules. It is a chapter in the mysterious wickedness of the human heart that cannot be unravelled by philosophy, and stands as a strange miracle of sin in the same category with the capricious butcheries of a Nero or a Caligula.

Not a few appear to be staggered by the singular and abject submission of the men, and insist that the story cannot be true, inasmuch as seventeen men would not have endured such tyrannical oppression and horrid mutilation with the continued prospect of death before their eyes, when they could have saved themselves by conspiring against the sanguinary monster, and either casting him like a Jonas into the sea, or by binding him hand and foot from doing further harm. If, however, we look at the case with attention, the apparent singularity of their submission is very rationally accounted for. The vessel sets out from Liverpool in the summer of 1844; she glides peacefully over the ocean, and as tranquilly completes the greatest portion of her return voyage. No disturbance occurs until the 23d or 24th of September, when we find Johnstone quarrelling with the chief mate, Rambert, for having damaged a boat in boarding a French ship, near the latitude of Ascension Island. From this moment a horrid phrensy appears to have seized possession of his mind, and the next act is the imprisonment of three of the men, on a charge of mutiny, apparently concocted at his own instigation, and falsely sustained by two wretches named French and Sinclair, who appear to have been his agents and instruments in the whole matter. Having prepared the way, and given a color of cause for his devilish intentions, he commences by the murder of his chief mate; he next barbarously destroys one of the imprisoned men, and finally, on the afternoon of the same day, mangles Mars into eternity. His thirst for blood being now partially sated, he calls all hands together and threatens them with death, or a charge of mutiny at the first English port unless they sign a paper exculpating him from any blame, and charging themselves with an attempt at mutiny and piracy. Having obtained this, he resigns himself with apparent satisfaction to the drunken orgies which first instigated the bloody havoc in which he had indulged. The cutting and maiming of the crew next commences somewhere about the 1st of November, when the vessel was near her destination, and its object would appear to be, to provoke the very revolt which he falsely intended to allege. Happily, however, the men had sufficient self-restraint to control themselves from a bitter and deserved vengeance for their injuries, and to sustain themselves by the hope of a sudden and speedy deliverance. Had they have rebelled, and even bound his hands, nothing could have saved them from an inevitable conviction for mutiny and perhaps condemnation to death by the tribunals of the land. Those who were not actually undergoing the torture of his butcheries,

were restrained by this consideration, from interfering for their suffering comrades. Besides, they knew not whom to trust among each other, and the dread of imparting an idea of resistance where murder threatened even submission itself, was so overwhelming, that a combination was out of hope.

Those who know the abject subserviency of foreign sailors to their superior officers, can readily account for their first submission to the murder of the officers, and even of their shipmate, Reason; and those who are aware of their general ignorance, will also easily perceive, why they did not cut off the only officer left to guide them through the wild dangers of the ocean. They were helpless—they knew not whom to trust, and even if they had been all agreed and had loosened their vengeance upon their tyrant's head, the charges of piracy and the murder of the officers would have been too apparent for denial. This it was that restrained these unfortunate men from violent retaliation, and this it was that eventually saved them from expiring upon the gallows as the perpetrators of the highest crime known to the law.

Owing to the intense interest which this case has created in the public mind, and the eager and painful curiosity which it has aroused for all the particulars of the examinations, we this week commence a re-publication of the whole proceedings reported in the English papers from first to last, and refer the reader to its shuddering details as the gloomiest tale of horror that ever froze the blood or appalled the heart.

It is another sad lesson against the intoxications of the drunkard, and we publish it as an appeal against that dangerous and murdering infatuation that has no parallel in fact or fiction.

We give this week the two first examinations in the case. There have been five, the last resulting in Johnstone's full commitment for trial on all the charges. We shall give the whole in due order, with the likeness of the murderer should one be published in England.

VILLANY IN HIGH LIFE.—We direct the attention of our readers to the development of villany in high life, made in the letter from a Hartford correspondent, in relation to certain recent extensive forgeries in that city. The name of the abandoned criminal, because he belonged to what is called "the first society," has been sought to be carefully withheld from exposure, for the sake, as it is said, of the "feelings of his family." What does this mean? Have none but the "first society" feelings to be wounded? Has the shivering children and the pale, care-worn and emaciated wife of the starving laborer, whose misery maddens him to crime, no feelings to be wounded, that they must suffer the rude harshness of the law and the keen contempt of the ungenerous world, while the first society go scot free of all these consequences of offence. It is high time that all distinctions should be abolished between criminals. We do not wish to see the innocent relatives and friends of any offender suffer the contumely of his derelictions, whether they be rich or poor, but we do not admit the appeal that a wealthy rascal should be screened for the sake of his high connections, while the humble friends of the poor are placed at the mercy of every consequence of their illegal acts. We are obliged to our correspondent for his information and all others who shall communicate with us in like manner. We know of no distinctions in respectability that are made by money.

LESS THAN THE WISDOM OF SOLOMON.—A man who was arrested on Sunday last for an aggravated assault and battery, offered Tobias Hoffman, of the Bowery, as his bail, in the sum of \$200. Hoffman was ready to justify in the proper amount, but Police Justice Drinker, who was the presiding magistrate, refused to take him. The prisoner insisted that the man was good, and expressed his desire that the magistrate would accept him as his surety only till the next morning, when he would appear and put in other bail. The magistrate, however, imperatively refused, and as if to convince the prisoner of the immovability of his resolution, let him go on his own word until the following day.—We should like to have this problem expounded. To our simple judgment it certainly looks like something less than the wisdom of Solomon.

THE ROMANCE OF THE PEACH.—We understand that Reuben Rowley, the respectable old gentleman who said he was drugged out of \$28,000 or less, in September last, by a diabolical stranger in short whiskers, brushed backwards, is again an inmate of the Lunatic Asylum. As he has chosen a residence there as an equivalent for his late exploit, we will forbear any further disclosures of his operations until he resolves to cast his motley habit off, and to appear and answer for his offences, or atone for them like a man.

In the mean time, we are authorized to offer a reward of two hundred and seventy-three thousand dollars and twenty-seven cents, a thousand bushels of hill cranberries, and several acres of land in Chataque county, for the apprehension of the wicked, perverse, designing, diabolical, and mysterious stranger, with the full breast, soft cheek, glib-tongue and short whiskers, brushed backwards, who drugged him with the poisoned peach and the rascally gin sling.

We are also authorized to offer a similar reward for Jonathan Williams, the peck-marked man of 40 years of age, who drugged John B. Gough so desperately as to make him stay in a house of ill-fame, among naughty and half-naked women for a week, and even left him at the end of that time so drunk and so unmercifully drugged, that he came out like a fool, and acknowledged the worst half while he lied about all the rest. This last reward is to be paid in Tincture of Tolou, and therefore should command the particular attention of druggists. Smaller amounts, suited to the nature of the offences, will also be paid for the beguilers of Morrell, Jennison, et cet. and so forth,—leaving out in the cases of these latter, the hill cranberries and the Tinct. of Tolou.

JIM MORTON AND JACK GIBSON.—THE STOOL PIGEON SYSTEM.—We extract the following article from the Philadelphia North American, of Monday last:—

"FORGERS SENTENCED.—James Morton, alias Vandergrief, and Asa R. Tomer, convicted of the late forgery upon the Commercial Bank, were sentenced on Saturday by the Criminal Court, the former to nine and the latter to five years' imprisonment in the Cherry Hill Penitentiary. Morton is a most expert forger, and since 1841, at which time he was let out of Sing Sing prison, has succeeded in fleeing the banks of this city and Baltimore, of something like thirty thousand dollars. For years he had been protected by the infamous stool-pigeon system, and thus escaped prison. He recently lived in an extravagantly furnished house in Moyamensing, where he gave costly suppers."

The above is true in every particular. Morton has long been one of the pets of the police, and has owed his impunity from punishment frequently to the above infamous system. This is the second professional stool-pigeon that has been convicted and sentenced in the last two months, and a third, Jack Gibson, was convicted, but has purchased a new trial through an unsparing and judicious application of his wealth. This old professional rogue originally escaped from Botany Bay, whither he had been transported by the English tribunals for pocket-picking, and arrived in this country in 1830; since which time he has continually exercised his vocation of "clyfaking," with the exception of the periods of his incarcerations in different prisons and houses of detention. He has served three years in the Massachusetts State Prison, and since his release he has lived in Philadelphia, and accumulated a snug little fortune as a boss thief, and the industrious subsidizing of a number of "clyfaking" journeymen. He has been arrested several times at New York and Philadelphia, but always escaped by giving information to the police of some minor offences against young men whom he had deluded into crime, and whom he delivered up as the price of his own exemption. He was arrested at New Brunswick, four years ago, for picking a pocket; gave bail, and subsequently procured a *nolle prosequi*, by paying a sum of \$1200. As we intend publishing this notorious rascal's life in a future number, we shall go no further into his history and transactions at the present time. It will reveal some curious passages between certain well-known officers of police and himself.

CAN'T BE HELPED NOW!—Mitchell, the fugitive burglar of \$2500, who was bailed by Police Justice Drinker, in the sum of \$500, is still *non est inventus*. It will probably cost the U. S. Government some \$500 or \$1000 before he can again be caught.

CORRUPTIONS OF THE POLICE.—The attention of the public has been drawn very strongly of late, to the corruptions of the Police of this city, from the dishonesty of the functionary on the Bench, to the slight of hand of the subordinate M. P. Several of the latter have been discharged for stealing and rioting, and other criminal and despicable offences, and the County Court will doubtless be soon called upon to act on charges of scarcely less gravity, which involve the official misconduct of an unworthy magistrate. Let not the people be impatient.—The city shall have justice—but the city must wait a little.

TWO THINGS, WHICH BEING PUT TOGETHER MAKE A THIRD.—James Morton, *alias* Vandergrief, an old thief and forger, was sentenced on Saturday last, in Philadelphia, to the Eastern Penitentiary, for a term of nine years. About nine months ago he was in this city, and presented himself at a broker's office to change a \$1000 bill. The broker at once recognized him as an old convict, whom he had sent to the Sing-Sing State prison for five years on a previous occasion, for a forgery upon himself. Knowing that the rascal had been but a few months out of prison, he arrested him on suspicion, and made a charge against him before Police Justice Drinker, at the Tombs. Drinker placed him in the care of an officer, who marched the thief around all day, getting the \$1000 note changed in the mean time, and in the afternoon Drinker let him go. The affidavit of the broker against Vandergrief on that occasion has not since been seen.

The offence, however, which the obtaining of that \$1000 note was a part, was the very one, on which Mr. James Morton, *alias* Vandergrief, was convicted and sentenced, as above stated, in Philadelphia, on Saturday last. *Qu'en pensez vous?*

HORRIBLE FLAGELLATION AT THE STATE PRISON, AUBURN.—DEATH OF A CONVICT.—We regret that we have not room for the particulars of the death of a convict named Plumb, who on Tuesday and Wednesday last week, received in all 420 lashes, and was taken to the hospital, where he died on the following Saturday. A coroner's inquest was held, and the verdict returned, that he came to his death by a billious fever, aggravated—if not superinduced—by the severe flagellation which he received from Melancthon W. Cary. Upon the inquest, it was proved, by the testimony of the officers of the prison, when themselves placed upon the stand, that the pretended record which is kept in the "prison book," of the number of lashes inflicted, is a mere farce—that where such record names thirty lashes as having been given, over fifty were inflicted—and where twelve were thus named, over twenty-five were inflicted; each lash, it should be borne in mind, being giving with a whip of six strands.

This shameful and brutal conduct has created the greatest excitement.

As a proper and deservedly severe rebuke to the above murderous brutality, we subjoin the following eloquent remarks extracted from the late report of Ransom Cook, Esq., the agent of the Clinton County Prison, under date of January 19th:

The convict, says Mr. Cook, well knows that by his sentence he is degraded as a felon, cut off from society, and stripped of his right of citizenship. That he is to be confined a given number of years at hard labor, without fee or reward. All this he knows he must bear, and he very naturally feels that his punishment is sufficiently severe. But he also knows that cold, hunger, unnecessary flagellation and all cruelty, however inflicted, forms no part of his sentence. When, therefore, he sees those in authority inflicting tortures at which his own hardened nature revolts, he readily concludes that himself, though a felon, is a better man than his keeper, who holds a responsible office. This conclusion leads him to the conviction that merit is without its reward and promotion is obtained by villainy. A belief that the world is as bad or worse than himself; that he is a victim of oppression, rather than a subject of penitentiary reform, is soon adopted. An impatience of restraint and a hatred of all law and its officers speedily follows. He consequently leaves the prison much worse than he entered it; at war with his race and urged on by a desire of avenging his former injuries. His subsequent conviction and return to the prison, which soon follows his discharge, is then triumphantly urged as a proof that he merited the cruelties inflicted and even much more.

We commend these remarks to the attention of Melancthon W. Cary, and particularly to those authorities of the state who are charged with an investigation of his infamous conduct.

Since the above was written the before named brutal keeper has been arrested and held to bail in the sum of \$1000.

LEGAL LITERATURE.—Justice Drinker's "opinion" on "British Insuperable Burn Ointment" and "Lin's China Balm," has recently been published by Dr. Lucius Comstock, of 21 Courtlandt street, for gratuitous distribution.

The Doctor heads this medical and legal brochure, "A Daniel come to judgment," which really is, under the circumstances of the case, a marvellously happy quotation. The Doctor makes Drinker's opinion out to be a puff.

Nothing of importance in the Sessions this week. The case of George Potter is still before the Oyer and Terminer.

THE LAST OF POOR GOUGH.—Dr. Charles M. Fay, who has been recently appealed to by Gough to deny the statement of Mr. Goodhue in relation to the prescription of liquor at Charlestown, comes out in a letter in the Boston Star of Wednesday last, under date of January 24th, and positively denies ever having prescribed alcoholic stimulants to that wretched man as falsely alleged by him, and fully sustains the integrity of Mr. Goodhue's assertion in the premises. Verily Mr. Gough is unfortunate in his appeals. Every move he makes sends him and his infamously hypocritical bolsters, another step towards perdition. Alas! The way of the transgressor is hard!

HARTFORD CORRESPONDENCE.

WHAT'S HIS NAME?—An extensive forgery has just been discovered at Hartford, in which a young and fashionable man, of character and standing, was the principal. It was ascertained that the name of the father of the young man had been extensively made use of fraudulently—report says for \$9,000. How extensively his operations have been was not known, but the excitement it produced was represented as intense. What's his name? Must former respectability screen the rogue?

The publication of the above article in our paper of the 24th January, and the query at the head of it, have elicited the following reply from a correspondent.

"Hartford, Conn. Feb. 3d, 1846.

To the Editors of THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

Gentlemen—

You inquire in your paper of 24th, "What's in a name?" in relation to the perpetrator of extensive forgeries in this goodly city! My answer is that there is a great deal in some names, if there is any truth in the doctrine of cause and effect, as you shall see. Our city has recently been thrown into a most intense excitement by the late extensive forgeries of COL. S. B. GRANT, a fashionable young grocer of this city, who recently married the beautiful daughter of Ward Woodbridge, Esq., one of our most respectable citizens, and who will suffer to the amount of some \$3,000, in consequence of being the security in that sum for the absconded criminal. The name of Billings Grant, Esq. of Ellington, the father of the Colonel, is one of those forged upon, to the amount of some \$6,000 or \$8,000. The name of John M. Niles, the U. S. Senator for this district, has been used by him in like manner for \$2,000 or \$3,000 more, and various other names, in smaller amounts, have also felt the effect of the gallant Colonel's handywork. Caleb Pond, Esq., a well-known broker, had negotiated some \$2,000 or \$3,000 of the spurious paper, the whole of which is said by some to amount to between \$25,000 and \$30,000.—Colonel Grant owned the beautiful cottage one mile from the State House, on the Farmington Road, well-known as the former residence of Daniel Wadsworth, Esq. There he kept up a superb style; sporting his horses and chariots, and giving his champagne dinners and suppers, with the usual accompaniments of canvass-backs, plover and wood-cock, with the other delicate concomitants to go to make up fashionable blow-outs,—to keep up which he found it necessary to use the names of sundry and divers of his friends in manner before mentioned.

When the officers of the banks who had some of the paper for collection, first discovered and disclosed the frauds, the friends of the criminal did their best to save him, but were obliged to hold up after shelling out some \$10,000, not knowing where the ruin was to stop, and the gallant Colonel was obliged to fly the track; an opportunity to accomplish which feat was kindly afforded him, as it is not thought proper in this section of extreme morality, to detain gentlemen for such a trifling crime as forgery.—Colonel Grant was a political aspirant of considerable pretensions, and was an applicant for the post-mastership of this place—for which office he had a few days previous to his detection, sent on a petition, signed, it is said, by some 600 or 700 names of the most influential citizens of this place. It was supposed that he would have got his commission could the affair have been kept still for a few weeks longer.—He was last heard from at Albany, on his road post-haste to Canada. The above particulars are at your service, believing from your impartial course towards criminals of all degrees, that you will award him the same publicity as you bestow on less fashionable felons.

Yours, &c.,

F. S.

ANOTHER CHAPTER OF SUPPOSED INFANT MURDER.

MORE OF RESTELL.—The daily press for the past three or four days has teemed with revelations of "awful disclosures," implicating Restell, the female abortionist of Greenwich street, with the abduction of an infant that had been born in her den of infamy—by mistake we suppose—and which was immediately afterwards removed from its mother and is still missing. This unfortunate and distressed girl applies to the Mayor for assistance to recover her child, but has not been successful. She was sent to the infantine chancel house of Restell, for the purpose of having an abortion procured, and the child killed according to the every day practice, but the instruments failed to accomplish the hellish act, and to avoid expropriation of such a defeat of her infamous practices, the child was disposed of by Restell's minions, who should be held accountable for its return, dead or alive. The public will make Greenwich street too hot to hold this wretch unless the child is forthcoming. But read the statement of this deceived, seduced and frantic beautiful girl, as follows:

City and County of New York, ss.—Mary Applegate being duly sworn, deposes and says that she is lately from the city of Philadelphia, at which place deponent was born and brought up, and at which city deponent became acquainted with Augustus Edwards, a Stock Broker, and who is interested in the office of the Reading Railroad—that some time since deponent was seduced by said Edwards, and deponent became pregnant by him; that deponent made known her situation to him; he at first refused to do any thing for deponent, at which deponent threatened to expose him to his father; he then told deponent to get some place and he would pay deponent's board, and for deponent to pass herself off as a married woman whose husband was absent at sea; that deponent was unable to find any place, and met him and informed him of the fact; he then said he knew of a place in New-York, a Madame Restell, who kept in Greenwich street, and that he had made arrangements to send deponent on there as he had paid the board in advance; deponent told him that she did not want to go, that she would rather remain in the city; he said deponent must go, as he had already paid the bill, and if deponent did not go, he would do nothing for deponent at all; that same night (on or about the 20th November last past) deponent consented to go to New-York—he then gave deponent \$14, and said deponent must go the next morning; consequently the following morning deponent started for New-York, and the night previous Edwards handed her the annexed paper of directions:—

"The boat leaves Walnut street wharf to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock—you should be on board at 10 minutes before 8 o'clock. Your passage will be 4 dollars—when you get to New-York, which will be about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, you get into a cab, and tell the cabman to drive to Madame Restell's in Greenwich street. When you arrive there you have only to say that you came from Philadelphia, and are the person about whom Mr. Mason had written—On deponent's arrival in New-York, deponent proceeded to the house of Madame Restell in Greenwich street and enquired for her; she asked deponent where she came from; deponent said from Philadelphia, that deponent was the person Mr. St. Clair Mason had written to her about—she said the bill had not been paid, and that deponent must go to a hotel and stay until the bill was paid and call again the next day—that deponent said she was a stranger and did not know where to go; and after some persuasion from deponent she consented to let deponent stay, deponent assuring her that the bill would be paid the next day. Accordingly the following day a man (whom deponent did not see) called at the residence of Madame Restell and said that he had been sent by Mr. Mason of Philadelphia to pay deponent's board, and paid Madame Restell \$100, (which Madame Restell informs deponent.) Deponent remained at the said premises about four weeks before the child was born, and in the interval Madame Restell was in the almost daily practice of talking to deponent; at one time she asked deponent that if the child was born alive and it was a female if deponent would not give it to her to adopt, and several times before and after its birth she asked deponent to give it to her to adopt; that deponent always refused her request; at another time she told deponent that she had better remain in the City, that there was plenty of men in the City who would be glad to "keep deponent;" that deponent could get a good living by prostituting herself, that deponent could dress well and live in great style; and other conversation of the same kind; that on the 11th day of December, between 7 and 8 o'clock P. M. deponent was delivered of a female infant; that immediately after its birth it was taken down stairs by Madame Restell who was in attendance at its birth in company with her daughter aged about 14 years—that deponent saw the child three times afterward—that next day it was brought up by Madame Restell and taken away in a few minutes, and once or twice afterward she brought it and let it remain a few minutes and took it away again; Madame Restell told deponent that Edwards had written to her to get a nurse and put it out to nurse; deponent thought such was the fact, and asked her to let deponent see the nurse before she sent the child with her; she said the nurse was now staid, and she would send her up; a woman then came in deponent's room and deponent asked her name; she said Catherine Rider, that she lived at Harlem, and her husband was a mason; that deponent told her to take good care of the child, at which she left; deponent remained at the said house about two weeks and ten days, and then went to Philadelphia and saw Mr. Edwards and asked him what he intended to do for the child; he said he did not intend to do anything more than the law allowed; deponent told him that she could go to Harlem and live near the child so that she could see it, if he would allow deponent sufficient to pay the board of the infant for one year; he consented, and agreed to go before Recorder Vaux of Philadelphia and get writings to the effect that if he paid deponent \$100, deponent would not trouble him again; that deponent at the time appointed was sick and unable to go to the Recorder's office, and deponent sent a friend, Mrs. Wilson, to tell them to appoint some other time, that she was sick. Edwards said to deponent that he did not write any letter to Mrs. Restell, telling her to put the child out to nurse, or that she must not let it come back with deponent; he then gave deponent \$15 to come on to New York and try to get the child. Edwards had previously come on to New York in company with Mrs. Wilson to try to get the child, and that Mrs. Wilson had gone to Mrs. Restell's residence and made inquiries for the child and in relation to deponent, and that Mrs. Restell denied any knowledge of deponent, and that no female had been delivered of a child for several months past in her house. Deponent has also made enquiries of Mrs. Restell, and she says that she does not know where the nurse is who took the child, or in whose custody the child is.

MARY APPLGATE.

Sworn before me this 5th day of Feb. 1846.

WM. F. HAVERMETER, Mayor.

AN ELOPED HUSBAND CAUGHT.—A short number we announced the arrest of a Spaniard, named Hernandez, in connection with a Jesuit Priest, from Staten Island, and the singular circumstances attending it. The wife of Hernandez, with her friends, gave immediate pursuit in the direction of New Orleans, in order to secure a maintenance and separation, and to recover her three children, that her monster husband had taken with him. She arrived there in time, and we insert below, from the New Orleans Delta, of January 17th, the following most interesting particulars:—

"On Sunday we alluded to the arrest, on board the ship Franconia from New York, of the above defendants, having the three children of Hernandez with them, and accompanied by Mary Hernandez, the wife of Hernandez. As much curiosity has been manifested in the community to know who these parties are, and what they are charged with, we have taken some pains to ascertain the particulars as near as possible. A petition filed in the Parish Court yesterday by Mrs. Hernandez against her husband, for the provisional guardianship of her three infant children, for alimony, maintenance, &c., we learn the following:—

"Mrs. Hernandez is a native of New York; her husband is a native of the Island of Cuba. They were married on the 30th October, 1835, in New York, where they have since resided. From the period of their marriage until February, 1845, they are alleged to have lived happily together, when a change of conduct towards his wife was observed on the part of Mr. Hernandez, and since that time his conduct has been insulting and cruel. "In her petition Mrs. H. alleges that the conduct of her husband was influenced by Idefonso Medrano, a Catholic priest, who had acquired complete control over him, and being thus operated on, he had been guilty of such excesses, cruel treatment and outrages towards her as to render their living longer together insupportable. On the 29th December last, without any previous notice, her husband abandoned her in an advanced state of pregnancy, and took her three children away from her residence to the house of Medrano, and placed them under the care of Mary McKeon, who resided with the priest, and with whom Hernandez is alleged to have been living in adulterous intercourse for some months previous. The only cause of complaint according to the petition is, that Mrs. Hernandez had refused lately to attend mass and auricular confession when administered by Medrano, on account of his false and mean character, and who she had detected in a great number of falsehoods; and, as she had every reason to believe, was planning means to obtain the entire control of the property of her husband, and at the time keeping a concubine of her husband under his roof; that her husband had seldom been at his own house during the day for many months, and seldom returned to it until two o'clock in the morning.

"Idefonso Medrano is a Spaniard by birth, and is stated to be seventy years of age although he appears much younger. His hair is scarcely grey, very long, and falls on each shoulder in a careless and loose manner, which attracts attention from its extreme fineness. His appearance is not prepossessing, and when a glance of his quick, small, black eyes is caught, the beholder is irresistibly reminded of one of Eugene Sue's characters. From a gentleman who seems to be informed on the matter, we learn that this Medrano was the confessor of the high dame, in the time of Godoy, Prince de Paz, who somewhat openly acknowledged the Prince as her lover. At this time the priest was distinguished for his violent passions, considerable avarice, and for several unworthy qualities. Some months since he was Rector of a Catholic congregation on Staten Island, where, by means of money artfully drawn from Hernandez, he erected a church, but was forbidden from administering religious services there lately by Bishop Hughes, on account of his immoral conduct. Subsequently he obtained from Bishop McClosky, of Philadelphia, (as is supposed by false representations,) an honorable discharge. The latter Bishop has since taken steps to annul the discharge and prevent any mischief which is might produce.

In addition to the above charge against Medrano we find another petition has been filed in the U. S. Circuit Court by *Eugene Burnand vs. Idefonso Medrano*, wherein it is alleged that Amelia and Maria Jupp, then minors and nieces of said Medrano, were left a large property, amount to over \$100,000, by their deceased parents. Amelia died, and Maria became the sole possessor of the fortune. In November, 1843, Mr. Burnand married Maria Jupp, and she died without issue, after attaining her majority, leaving her husband sole administrator of her estate. The petition further states that with this fortune Medrano absconded from New York, and now has it, and this suit is brought to recover the fortune of his wife, which now falls to the plaintiff. On the other hand, Messrs. Grymes, McHenry and Carter have filed a rule to show cause why the prisoner, now in the Parish Jail, should not be discharged from custody, or his bail reduced; and finally alleging that the arrest has been improperly made, as the cause of action, if any, has been already passed upon in New York. The validity of the arrest was yesterday tried, and decided in favor of the defendant on the ground that the affidavit of the plaintiff was not made before a proper magistrate, it having been made in New York before a Commissioner of the State of Louisiana.

"At the same time, the U. S. Marshall arrived at the prison with the order of discharge, the Sheriff of the District Court of the State arrived also with a writ of arrest under the State law."

Court of General Sessions.

Before Recorder Tallmadge, and Alderman Divver and Meserole.

FEBRUARY TERM.

MONDAY.

FEB. 2d.—The court convened, and after adopting resolutions expressive of its respect for the memory of M. C. Patterson, the late District Attorney, deceased, adjourned until Tuesday.

TUESDAY.

FEB. 3d.—The court convened and the following persons were sworn as the Grand Jury, viz: William Gale, (Foreman), G. W. Abbey, William P. Bakewell, Paul Babcock, Francis Burge, Ebenezer Barton, Marcus Eides, Thomas J. Gildersleeve, John Harper, George Janeway, Isaac H. Mead, George T. Mann, James Murphy, Joseph L. Palmer, John Ruthven, J. M. Stewart—16.

The Recorder, in delivering his usual charge, took occasion to revert to the demise of the late District Attorney, M. C. Patterson, Esq., and appointed Jonas B. Phillips, Esq., acting District Attorney, until a successor was selected.

TRIAL FOR BURGLARY.—A colored man, by the name of Henry Johnson, was next placed on trial, for having, on the night of the 25th of December last, broken into the workshop of Mr. Charles S. Willet, in the Third avenue, between 77th and 78th streets, and stolen therefrom a number of tools and some articles of clothing. On the accused being arrested, a pair of pantaloons, which had been stolen from the premises of Mr. Willet, were found at a house where he had secreted them. The Jury found him guilty, and the court sentenced him to be imprisoned in the State Prison, for the term of two years.

European Criminal Intelligence.

A list of Convicts supposed to have escaped to this country from New South Wales, (Botany Bay,) dated Hobart Town, 1st January, 1845.

[Continued from the London Police Gazette.]

1841. CARTON, WILLIAM, tried at Norfolk Q. S., 2nd July, 1834, sentenced for fourteen years, a boy, 21 years of age, 4 feet 10 inches high, complexion fresh, freckled, hair black, eyes blue, native of Fakenham, anchor inside of left arm, two anchors and several blue spots on the left wrist, ring on middle finger of same hand.

1850. CARTER, WILLIAM, tried at Durham Assizes, 28th February, 1838, sentenced for seven years, native of Shotton, Durham, 36 years of age, 5 feet 11 inches high, complexion dark, hair reddish brown, eyes grey, groom and coachman, scar inside of right arm, large scar on left hand.

1852. CHANDLER, SAMUEL, tried at Upper Canada, 18th July, 1838, sentenced for life, native of Connecticut, wheelwright, 50 years of age, 5 feet 7 inches high, complexion fair, hair brown, eyes hazel, scar on the forefinger of the left hand, mole on right cheek.

1842. COOPER, JAMES ROBERT, tried at Northampton Assizes, 1st March, 1834, sentenced for fourteen years, native of Lissongrove, groom, 29 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches high, complexion fresh, freckled, hair black, eyes blue, stout made.

619. COLLIS, CHARLES, tried at Oxford, 8th July, 1807, sentenced for life, and Hobart Town, 3rd June, 1824, fourteen years, native of Oxford, laborer, 59 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches high, complexion dark, hair dark brown to grey.

711. COOR, WILLIAM, tried at Middlesex G.D., 7th April, 1826, sentenced for life, and Hobart, 7th January, 1830, seven years, native of Oxford, bricklayer, 49 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches high, hair brown, eyes grey, pockmarked, face scarred about the nose and lip, W.C.H.J.C. in a wreath, ring pricked on middle finger of left hand, flower-pot, mermaid, heart and darts, anchor, man, woman, W.C. and several letters on the left arm, ring pricked on ring-finger of right hand, J.S.H.E. liberty, seven stars, and sun, inside right arm.

735. COE, WILLIAM, tried at Essex Special Sessions G.D., 3rd December, 1825, sentenced for fourteen years, extended three years, native of Braintree, Essex, silk-weaver, 37 years of age, 5 feet 3 inches high, hair brown, eyes brown, several dark moles on left arm, long scar inside left wrist.

891. COATES, JOHN, tried at Lancaster Assizes, 29th August, 1827, sentenced for life, native of Stockport, woollen and cotton spinner, 51 years of age, 5 feet 5 inches high, hair brown, eyes grey, deep indentation between the eyebrows, scar on centre of under lip, pockmarked, several blue marks on left arm, scar on left ear, scar under chin.

1262. CANNON, JAMES, tried at Kent Assizes, 14th March, 1831, sentenced for life, native of Woolwich, coach-spring-maker, 34 years of age, 5 feet 5 inches high, complexion pale, hair brown, eyes brown.

1313. CRAIG, JOHN, tried at Cheshire Assizes, 20th March, 1831, sentenced for life, native of Chorley, Cheshire, ploughman, 45 years of age, 6 feet 4 inches high, complexion sallow, hair dark brown, eyes dark grey, arms long.

1394. McCORMACK, DONALD, tried at Edinburgh Court of Justiciary, 11th November, 1831, sentenced for fourteen years, native of Caithness, laborer and soldier, 68 years of age, 5 feet 5 inches high, complexion dark, hair dark brown to grey, eyes dark brown.

1730. MCARTLEY, JOHN, tried at Lancaster S. P., 2d September, 1833, sentenced for fourteen years, and Launceston, S. C., 5th April, 1841, life, native of Carlisle, laborer, 29 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches high, complexion dark, hair dark brown, eyes dark grey, two brown moles on right arm.

1747. CONWAY, MICHAEL, tried at Middlesex G.D., 2nd January, 1834, sentenced for seven years, and Hobart S. C., 30th January, 1840, fourteen years, and Hobart S. C., 21st April, 1843, seven years, native of London, laborer, 27 years of age, 5 feet 4 inches high, complexion fresh, hair dark brown, eyes light grey, anchor, man, woman and M.C. on the right arm, ring on the forefinger of same hand, hearts, darts, two sprigs and C. on left arm.

552. CARLINAM, JUDITH, tried at Cork Assizes, 14th July, 1841, sentenced for seven years, native of Cork, farm-servant, 32 years of age, 4 feet 11 inches high, complexion brown, hair brown, eyes grey, face and arms freckled.

1290. COOLING, WILLIAM, tried at Hertford Assizes, 11th July, 1839, sentenced for seven years, native of Shoreditch, straw hat and cloth cap maker, 33 years of age, 5 feet 9 inches high, complexion fresh, hair brown, eyes dark brown, mark of a burn inside left arm, ditto on right arm, high chest, stout made, breast hairy.

2590. COKER, GEORGE, tried at the Central Criminal Court, 12th August, 1839, sentenced for life, native of Uxbridge, painter, 20 years of age, 4 feet 11 inches high, complexion pale, hair red, eyes hazel, pockmarked, star on left arm.

967. CARTER, SAMUEL, tried at Chester Sessions of Pleas, 28th August, 1823, sentenced for life, native of Tamworth, carpenter and joiner, 49 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches high, hair brown, eyes dark hazel.

1317. COCKER, ISAAC, tried at Lancaster Q. S., 11th April, 1831, sentenced for fourteen years, extended twelve months, native of Rochdale, Lancaster, waterman, 46 years of age, 5 feet 7 inches high, complexion brown, hair reddish brown, eyes light grey, scar under the chin, large scar on the left cheek, stout made.

747. COLLINGWOOD, GEORGE, tried at Surrey Assizes, 4th August, 1825, sentenced for life, native of Epping, Essex, gentleman's servant, 39 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches high, hair brown, eyes dark blue, large scar under chin and side of neck.

2183. BRYANT, GEORGE, tried at Wilts Assizes, 15th July, 1834, sentenced for fourteen years, native of Melcham, kitchen-gardener, 28 years of age, 5 feet 4 inches high, complexion dark, hair dark brown, eyes dark hazel, woman, H.C. on right arm, ring on middle finger of same hand, anchor, cable, G.B. on left arm, G.B. anchor, on same hand, ring on middle finger of same hand.

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PRINTER,
Cor. of Wall and Water-sts.
NEW YORK,

Begs permission to inform the public, that he is prepared to execute orders for Printing in EVERY VARIETY, either Job, Book, or Newspaper, in a style far surpassing that of any other establishment in the United States, (and that is saying much) and at LOWER PRICES, and that his variety of Types are made up from the Foundries of STEPHEN BLAKE & Co., Sheffield; WOOD & SHERWOOD, London; VINCENT FIGGINS, London; CASLOW, SON & LEVERMORE, London; DUNCAN SINCLAIR & SON, Edinburgh, England; and from almost every foundry in the United States.—The Presses in the establishment are those of the most recent improvement, from the celebrated YANKEE CARD PRESS to the NAPIER, with HOB & CO's latest improvements.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION.

THIS anomalous, distressing and almost indescribable complaint—the torture of civilized society has its foundation in a deranged condition of the stomach and bowels. Those afflicted by it are cut off from half the enjoyments of life—the pleasures of the table, and sweet and regular sleep—often times confirmed Dyspepsia fatally neglected, is but the forerunner of more dangerous diseases, if not of death itself. At its first appearance it should be checked by an attention to diet and regularity and by the use of some safe and salutary medicine. All that invalids can desire of this kind is presented in DR. WOOD'S SARSAPARILLA AND WILD CHERRY BITTERS, a skillfully prepared and delightful Tonic and Aperient, every day becoming more and more popular. Sold wholesale and retail by
WYATT & KETCHAM,
121 Multon-street, N. Y.

STOP THIEF!

\$25 REWARD.—Stolen from the subscriber on the morning of the 15th of December, 1845, \$25 in gold, and \$50 in bills and silver. The thief is a small man, about 5 feet and 8 or 9 inches high, has black hair and whiskers, right leg and arm are lame and considerably smaller than the others, his upper lip projects over the lower, had on an old blue frock coat, mixed pants, an old striped silk stock, and a black cloth cap, aged from 30 to 35 years, and his right arm somewhat perished. Liberal reward will be paid for the money or thief. He called his name John Chichester.
DANBURY, Dec. 15.

PREMIUM BOOTS.

FINE FRENCH BOOTS FOR \$3 50,
City made, and for style and durability, they are equal to those sold in other stores for \$5. Fine French Premium Imperial Dress Boots for \$4 50, equal to those now in other stores for \$6 or \$7, at Young & Jones' French Boot and Shoe Manufactory, one of the most fashionable establishments in this city. Our Boots having been judged in the late Fair at Niblo's, are said to be the best Boots for the price ever sold in this country. Also, a superior new style French Dancing Gaiters and Overshoes, constantly on hand.
All goods warranted to give satisfaction. Boots and Shoes made to order in the shortest notice. Mending done in the store.
YOUNG & JONES,
n22 4 Ann-street, near Broadway, N. Y.

A. R. THOMPSON,
WATCH MAKER, JEWELER, AND DEALER IN
DIAMONDS.
309 1/2 Broadway.

Sells Watches and Jewelry cheaper than any other House in the city. Gold Watches from \$15 to \$100 each. Silver do. from \$5 to \$40. All watches warranted to keep good time, or the money returned. All kinds of Watches and Jewelry made to order at short notice. Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Music Boxes repaired and warranted lower than can be done in the city.

N. B. Second Hand Watches and Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange, or bought for cash.
AMOS R. THOMPSON,
Importer of Watches and Jewelry.
No. 309 1/2 Broadway, N. Y.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

THE subscriber begs to offer to the public a splendid assortment of gold and silver Watches, selected from the manufacturers of Europe, which will be warranted perfect time keepers. Rich Jewelry of every description, Silver and Plated Ware, Ornamental Clocks and Fancy Goods.
P. S. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry cleaned and repaired.
L. ANRICH,
n1 3m 68 1/2 Chatham-street.

FINE WATCHES,

SILVER SPOONS AND JEWELRY.

THE subscriber respectfully invites the attention of purchasers of Watches, Silver Ware, Jewelry and Spectacles, to his stock, which will be found, in all respects, as good and as cheap as at any other establishment in the city. Gold and Silver Watches from the most celebrated makers, warranted correct time keepers, and most fashionable patterns, will be sold for cash at a very small advance from manufacturer's prices. Sterling Silver Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Butter Knives, &c. &c., of every variety of pattern and superior finish, as low as goods of equal quality can be bought, and neatly engraved, (four or less letters,) without extra charge. Gold Chains, Gold Pencils and Jewelry, of every description, at low prices,—prices always corresponding with the quality of the article. Also, Gold and Silver Spectacles manufactured and for sale at wholesale and retail. All in want of this most useful and necessary article, will find it greatly to their advantage to call. Spectacles of every description repaired, and new glasses set to old frames to fit any condition of sight. Particular attention paid to repairing all kinds of Watches and Jewelry, and charges moderate.

GEORGE W. PRATT,

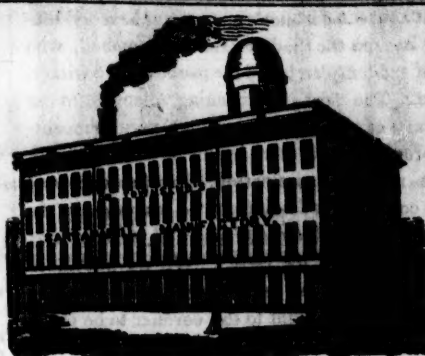
n1 76 Chatham-street.

THREE FIRST PREMIUMS TO H. H. DAY!—The American Institute at the recent Fair awarded Day's establishment three first premiums for first best specimens of the following goods, while no other establishments, out of some eight or nine exhibiting, received over one either first or second.

One for first best India Rubber Shoes,
" " Life Preserver Jackets,
" " Embroidered Shirred Suspenders.

This establishment manufactures every description of India Rubber Goods including the most approved Metallic Rubber, which is not affected by heat or cold, and for sale by HORACE H. DAY, 25 Maiden lane.

THE BEAUTY AND BRILLIANCY GIVEN to the hair by the use of the Balm of Columbia, from 21 Courtlandt-street, is such as no other article can bestow, preventing the hair from falling out and the formation of dandriff. 3



DR. TOWNSEND'S

COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA.

This Sarsaparilla is six times cheaper, being put up in quart bottles, and is warranted superior to any in the market. The following certificates will give some idea of its value—

It invariably cures indigestion and dyspepsia, general and nervous debility, the liver complaint, inflammation in the kidneys, and all those obstructions which females are liable to.

DYSPEPSIA—DYSPEPSIA—DYSPEPSIA—The following testimony must convince every intelligent man that the dyspepsia is easily cured. We have hundreds of others of the same character.

BANK DEPARTMENT, Albany, May 10, 1844.
Dr. Townsend—Sir, I have been afflicted several years with dyspepsia in its worst forms, attended with soreness of stomach, loss of appetite, extreme heartburn, and a general aversion to all kinds of food, and for weeks, (what I could eat,) I have been unable to retain but a small portion on my stomach. I tried the usual remedies, but they had but little or no effect in removing the complaint. I was induced about two months since, to try your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I must say with but little confidence; but after using nearly two bottles, I find my appetite restored, and the heartburn entirely removed; and would earnestly recommend the use of it to those who have been afflicted as I have been. Yours, &c.

W. W. VAN ZANDT.

Dr. Townsend—Sir, I have been distressed with the dyspepsia for several years, which originated whilst residing in the West, from having my constitution impaired by the western fever, and probably by taking injudicious quantities of medicine. My appetite was very poor, and my food did not properly digest—occasional weakness and general debility throughout my whole system. I tried a great number of medicines to remedy it, among others, both Sarsaparilla and Bristol's Sarsaparilla, but they all failed to effect a cure. Knowing of some cases where your Sarsaparilla had been very beneficial, I resolved to try a bottle, and deriving benefit therefrom, I continued until I had taken half a dozen bottles, and I am happy to inform you that my health is now restored.

To those afflicted similarly to myself, I would cheerfully recommend your Extract of Sarsaparilla.

Yours,
H. D. CURRAN,
Coal Agent, 194 Market-st.

SCROFULA, CANCERS, FRYSEPELAS, ULCERS.

We would now call attention to the following cases of different character, which we believe will convince the most sceptical of the superior virtues of the Extract:—

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir, It is with great pleasure and gratitude that I find myself able to announce to you that the tumor, (which was called a cancer,) I had on my face, is entirely well. You remember when I commenced taking your Sarsaparilla, it was very bad, and that my blood was very much out of order, and system inflamed. After using a bottle or two, my countenance regained its natural color, but I had little faith that it could cure the tumor; but your confidence was so great, I was induced to continue using it, and I am glad that I took your advice. This cancer has been growing on my face for some years. Two years since, professor Marsh of the Albany Medical College, operated on it two or three times, and laid it open to the jaw bone, but it did not stop. I consulted numbers of medical men, and tried a great many remedies, but failed to effect a cure; indeed, I was told by physicians of high standing that there was no cure for it—but your pleasant medicine, through the kindness of a kind Providence, has effected one, for which I am very thankful, and hope this statement will induce others to avail themselves of your remedy, believing, if they give it a proper trial, they must be benefited by it.

JOHN MCGOWN.

Albany, February 7th, 1845.
I am acquainted with Mr. McGown, and know that for several years he had a very bad face. From the character of the gentleman, I have every reason to believe the above statement to be true.

STEPHEN WILKINS,

Pastor South pearl street Baptist Church.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir, feeling thankful for the immense benefit I have derived from using your Sarsaparilla, I am willing that you should make my case known to the public. About two years ago I was taken with a breaking out of bad ulcers and filthy sores, which covered the most part of my body—my legs were one complete mass of corruption, it got into my eyes and ears, and made me nearly blind and deaf. Several physicians gave me up as incurable. I read one of your advertisements and purchased two bottles of your Sarsaparilla. This is not four weeks ago, and incredible as it may appear, my ulcers and sores have disappeared—my eyes are well, and I can hear as usual. What I have written conveys but faint idea of my troubles and loathsome situation, for I could scarce sleep, and what I ate I almost invariably vomited up. If any do not believe this, let them call on me and satisfy themselves. I have many scars about me. I was likewise reduced to almost a skeleton and am now fast regaining my health.

CHARLES EDWARDS,

New York, Aug. 2, 129 Washington st.

The astonishing cures that this medicine has performed in cases of chronic Rheumatism, are indeed wonderful.

Dr. Townsend—I was attacked with a distressing pain in my hip joint, so bad that I could not walk without crutches; and much of the time I was obliged to keep my bed. I tried several remedies, but they did not relieve me. I then called on one of our first physicians—he did not help me. I heard of your Sarsaparilla, and obtained a bottle, and in a few days it entirely cured me, and I am as well now as ever.

Albany, Jan. 2, 1845. 22 Daniel-st.
Principal Depots, 134 Fulton st, N. Y., 105 South Pearl st. Albany, and by Druggists generally.

WHILE THE INCLEMENCY OF THE weather is peculiarly trying to the lungs, no slight affection of the lungs should be left to work its own cure, but to remove all apprehension of consumption, the Pink Elixir, from 21 Courtlandt-st., will be found certain to give relief. 3

CHRISTIE'S
GALVANIC RINGS
AND
MAGNETIC FLUID.

THIS remarkable discovery comprises an entirely new and novel application of the mysterious power of Galvanism, as a remedial agent. The GALVANIC RINGS in connection with the MAGNETIC FLUID, have been used with entire success in all cases of EPILEPSY, MATISM, acute or chronic, applying to the head, face, or limbs; Gout, Rheumatism, Toothache, Stomachic, Vertigo, nervous or sick Headache, Indigestion, Paralysis, Palsy, Epilepsy, Fits, Cramp, palpitation of the Heart, Apoplexy, stiffness of Joints, Spinal complaints, Lumbago, Neuralgia, nervous Tremors, discharges from the Head, pains in the Chest and Side, general Debility, deficiency of nervous and physical energy, and all nervous disorders. In cases of Dyspepsia, which is now simply a nervous derangement of the digestive organs, they have been found equally successful. The Rings are of different prices, being made of all sizes, and of various ornamental patterns, and can be worn by the most delicate female without the slightest inconvenience.

THE GALVANIC BELTS, BANDS, &c.

ARE modifications of the invention, and are recommended in more chronic cases of disease, where the Rings do not possess sufficient intensity or power. They are adapted to the waist, arms, wrists, ankles, chest, or any part of the body with perfect ease. Any Galvanic power that is required may thus be obtained, and the complaint which the mysterious agent of Galvanism cures effect, will fall to be permanently relieved.

CHRISTIE'S MAGNETIC FLUID

is used in connection with the Rings and their modifications. This composition has been pronounced by the French Chemists, to be one of the most valuable discoveries of modern science. It is believed to possess the remarkable power of rendering the nerves sensitive to Galvanic action, by this means causing a concentration of the influence at the seat of disease, and thus giving rapid and permanent relief.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC STRENGTHENING PLASTERS.

These articles form an important addition to the Galvanic Rings, acting upon the same principle, but having the advantage of more local application. As an effectual means for strengthening the system when debilitated by disease or other causes; as a certain aid in constitutional weakness; as a preventive for colds and in all affections of the chest generally, the GALVANIC STRENGTHENING PLASTERS will be found of great and permanent advantage.

We refer our readers to the numerous

HOME CERTIFICATES.

Published by the Doctor, in the Sun, Times, Mirror, Tribune, and other papers.
These testimonials, all of which are from the most respectable sources, have been selected from several hundred of a similar character, which have been procured during the short time the discovery has been before the American public.

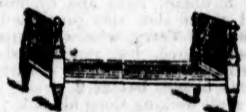
D. C. MOREHEAD,

General Agent for the United States, and only Agent for the City of New York,

134 Fulton street, Sun Buildings.
The following are Dr. CHRISTIE'S exclusive Agents in the within-named cities. All articles obtained from other persons in these places are worthless counterfeits.
New York, D. C. MOREHEAD, 134 Fulton Street;
Albany, J. N. CUTLER, 44 State Street; Boston, Mrs. E. KIDDER, 100 Court street; Philadelphia, E. FENNER & Co., 68 South Fourth Street; Baltimore, SAMUEL HANCOCK, 108 Baltimore Street, and corner of Charles and Pratt Streets; Washington, O. FISH & Co., Brown's Hotel; Richmond, DUVAL & PURCELL; Lowell, KIDDER & WALKER, cor. of Merimack and John Streets; Worcester, M. B. GREEN & Co. 77 ly

WANTED.—A few active young men to go South and West. Also, some for the New England States, to act as agents for the sale of new and popular works. \$300 per annum profit over and above their expenses will be insured them, with an opportunity of clearing \$1000 per year or more, if they are active. Some men now in our employ will no doubt make over \$1000 per year clear of all expenses, and there are chances for others to do the same. Each man will have his district; and it will be necessary for them to have at least from \$25 to \$50, to obtain a good fitting out; no one need apply unless he has that amount, for it is our object to get them started in such a manner as will be of benefit to them. Apply to

S. FRENCH, Publishing Hall,
293 Broadway, up stairs, (sign of the Flag.)
All Letters, post paid, will meet with prompt attention.

LINDLEY'S IMPROVED PATENT PREMIUM
BED STEADS.

Proof against Bed Bugs!

At Gardner's Cabinet and Upholstery Warehouse,
No. 69 Gold street, one door from Beekman street, New York.

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the public to the above invaluable article of furniture. The great improvement in the Strength and Durability of the Screw is such as to place them far in advance of every thing of the kind now in use.

This improvement received the highest premiums awarded at the late Fair of the American Institute in October, 1843 and '44.

They combine great strength and durability, stand firm, are put up and taken down in one minute, and the joints, being so perfectly tight and secure, afford no resting place for any of the nocturnal family.

The undersigned will also keep on hand other Bedsteads. Branch's Patent Iron Covetall bed would recommend as a good article; also the well-known Windlass Bedstead, with sacking bottom.

Also, Moody & Eastman's Elevating SPRING Bed, a most delightful article for the comfort and repose of any, either in sickness or health.

The Bedsteads of the undersigned are manufactured of the best materials, of Black Walnut, Mahogany, Maple, &c., and of every variety of pattern, which cannot fail to please the most fastidious.

Mattresses, Pillasters, Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, made to order, and warranted to be filled with such hair, feathers, &c. as represented.

Orders from the South, Hotel keepers and families, respectfully solicited. Having a large manufactory, orders for any number can be filled at the shortest notice.

o11—6m WM. C. GARDINER, Agent.

\$10 REWARD AND NO QUESTIONS ASKED, for a dark mixed colored sack overcoat with quilted black silk lining, taken from the house of Mr. M. Armstrong, corner of Barclay street and College Place, on the evening of the first instant.

AUSTIN HALL, 202 Greenwich-st.

MURDERS.

MURDER.—It appears that Dr. Daniel Johnson and Thomas F. Jones, both of Elizabeth City, N. C. had a controversy, the latter charging the former with dishonorable intimacy with his wife. They went to Washington to settle it—Johnson, with his second, named Henderson, arrived at Columbia on the 29th of January.

They met on Monday morning at Bladensburg. Johnson protesting his innocence, refused to fire, and was killed by his adversary.

It is said that Johnson had written two letters to the wife of Jones couched in very loving terms. Jones and Johnson had been bosom companions from boyhood. Jones took the letters to Johnson, who was forced to acknowledge them as his. Jones then told him he must either accept a challenge or he would shoot him on the spot.

Another story is, that Johnson, being guilty of what was charged against him, fled to this city, from which he wrote back that he acknowledged having done the thing alleged against him, and that he would fight, if Jones came on.

ANOTHER MURDER.—We have another murder to record in Natchitoches. A Mr. Stone, who kept a store about three miles from Fort Jesup, was murdered by a discharged soldier. He had lingered about Stone's all day, and about dusk called on Stone for some crackers—while he was stooping under the counter for them, the wretch shot him through with a pistol. His object was to rob the store. Stone lived long enough to detail the circumstances, and describe the assassin to some gentlemen who rode up about the time. He made his escape, but was taken at Grand Ecore, and conveyed to the Sabine to await his trial.

MURDER AND ARSON.—The village of Adrian, Michigan, about 6 o'clock, on the morning of the 19th, resounded with the alarm of fire. A number of citizens repaired to the spot, two miles distant, and found that two barns were entirely wrapped in flames, while the county poor house was also fired by an incendiary, and only saved by the most strenuous exertions of the neighbors. Added to this, was the discovery of the fact that a little son of S. Cobb, overseer of the poor-house, had been most inhumanly murdered! The facts are briefly these:—A man by the name of Chamberlain has for the last five or six years been more or less an inmate of the poor-house; although really in good health, and an able-bodied strong man, capable of doing any work, he has managed to excite the sympathy of the commissioner of the poor-house, and thus obtain the support of the county. He is of a most revengeful, malicious disposition. The commissioner ordered him to be discharged, and he attributed the cause to Mr. Cobb. To revenge himself, he enticed Mr. Cobb's son into an upper chamber, there struck him three times on the head with a shoe hammer, and then cut his throat from ear to ear. Having done this, he put the child into his trunk, locked it, and locked also the chamber door, set fire to the building in an adjoining room, and for the purpose, as is supposed, of drawing attention from that, he immediately fired the barn attached to the poor-house; then he proceeded to the barn of John Hutchins, (one of the commissioners,) and fired that also; and then to that of Bryce Hoag, (the other commissioner,) and was there detected in the act of setting fire to that. A more cool, deliberate piece of villainy we have seldom heard of. The skull of the little boy was broken in ten places; he was a fine healthy child of about three years of age. The hammer and knife were both found on the floor of the room where the child was. Chamberlain's clothes were covered with blood. He is now in jail, but refuses to answer all questions on the subject of the fires and murder. He will, doubtless, raise the usual plea, insanity, but we think it will hardly avail him.—The barns were totally destroyed with their contents, which consisted mostly of wheat and oats. The loss is probably \$1,100. Judge Thompson had over 400 bushels of wheat in Hutchins' barn, which was destroyed. Our place is in great excitement.—*Detroit Free Press.*

FATAL AFFAIR AT COVINGTON.—We learn that O. Y. Kimball, the keeper of a hotel at Covington, in this State, was shot on Thursday night last by some unknown person, and died a few hours afterwards.—From what we can gather, it would seem that Kimball, on the afternoon previous to his death, had accused J. R. Kirkland of a criminal intercourse with one of his daughters, who had just given birth to a child, and insisted that he should marry her; but this Kirkland refused to do. The latter, that night went to bed with a young man named Terry, and at about 12 o'clock Kimball went to his door and demanded admittance. Kirkland arose in the dark, and as he attempted to open the door Kimball fired a gun at him, twenty-three buckshot passing through the door and several of them grazing the forehead, nose and eyebrows of Kirkland. Several of the shot also passed within a few inches of the head of Terry, who was sitting up in the bed. Kimball retired, but returned shortly after and threatened anew to take the life of Kirkland. He then went to his house, but at 2 o'clock in the morning was shot while walking along his gallery with a light in his hand. He was struck in the legs and hip by several buckshot, and all attempts to save his life were unavailing. The affair created great sensation in Covington.—*N. O. Picayune, Jan. 25.*

EXECUTION OF MRS. VAN VALKENBURGH.—The Fulton County Democrat contains an account of the execution of this wretched woman, from which it appears that she acknowledged having poisoned two husbands. After stating the course pursued by the Governor in this case, the statement thus proceeds:

The prisoner had, previous to the time the Sheriff received the Governor's communication, refused to confess her guilt, and maintained herself with much stolid firmness; but on learning that there was no longer any hope for her, her fortitude began in some measure to fail, and she began to feel more sensibly her awful situation. On Thursday, the 22nd instant, two days previous to her execution, she made a full confession of the crime for which she was to die, and acknowledged the justice of the sentence which was shortly to end her existence, in the presence of Judge Watson, John W. Cady, late District Attorney, Sheriff Thompson, Rev. James Oterson and Rev. David Eyster. In this confession she denied having poisoned her first husband, whom it had been reported she had also murdered. But on Friday morning the 23rd inst., as her end rapidly approached, she made an additional confession, admitting that she had given her first husband a dose of arsenic, which, although he did not die immediately, was ultimately the cause of his death.

We are informed by those who witnessed the execution, that the scene was awful. Notwithstanding she had expressed to others that she had a hope of forgiveness from her Maker, yet, when brought from her cell, her face showed a most haggard appearance. Her pair was depicted upon her countenance! After she was brought to the gallows, a prayer was offered up by the Rev. Mr. Hitchcock. She then spoke a few words to those present, and said if there were any drunkards or transgressors present, they must take warning by her fate; and then cried: "The drop was then let fall, and as the rope stretched upon her neck and just as she raised from her feet, she gave a shriek and passed from time to eternity. Thus ended the life of a lewd and wretched woman, who had sent two husbands (perhaps unprepared) into another world.

QUAKE!—A coroner's inquest was held on Monday last, on the body of Louisa Campbell, who died suddenly on board the packet ship Switzerland. The jury after listening solemnly to the farrago of a self-styled physician very innocently brought in a verdict, by his direction, after a post mortem examination, that the deceased had come to her death from "a congestion of the brain, produced by *cardiac disease of the heart and other organs of the chest.*" We do not know that any wrong has been done by the above decision, but it is a hint to the coroner to be more careful in the selection of his physicians.

["II"] is requested to give us some more information on the matter mentioned in the last part of his communication. Send us that name! The old items are salted down.

CASE OF DR. HATCH, ALIAS JONES.—This individual who was arrested in Philadelphia, on the 1st December last, and subsequently taken to Rochester, after several hearings was held to bail in the sum of \$10,000; in default of which he was fully committed for trial, on a charge of robbing the express agent of Livingston, Wells & Co.

Dr. Hatch has since written a letter to the editor of the Rochester Advertiser, asking a suspension of public opinion in his case. He says:

"So far, nothing but *ex parte* testimony has been heard, and nothing elicited, in my opinion, from that, to prove a shadow of guilt. I would refer the authors of the publications above alluded to, for my answer, to the 10th chapter of Ecclesiastes, 11th verse."

We find, on reference, the language alluded to to be as follows:

"Surely the serpent will bite without enchantment, and a babbler is no better."

The Doctor shows the effect of his prison bible research in the above quotation.

HOUSE HUNTING NULLIFIED.—Tenants desiring houses or landlords wishing good tenants can be supplied on application at "CAMP & WILKES" House Letting Agency, No. 27 Centre street.

IN PRESS LIVES OF THE FELONS, OR THE AMERICAN NEWGATE CALENDAR.

The first number of the "LIVES OF THE FELONS, OR AMERICAN NEWGATE CALENDAR," comprising the wonderful histories of James Honeyman, alias Smith, the celebrated bank robber; Bob Sutton, James Stevens, Jim Holdgate, Jack Reed, and Charles and James Webb, the notorious burglars and forgers, and Tom Conroy, George Howell, Cupid, &c. &c., the renowned pick-pockets, is now in press, and will be ready for publication early in the month of March.

THE LIVES OF THE FELONS will be illustrated by highly finished likenesses and splendid descriptive engravings, on fine paper, and the various sketches having been enlarged and revised since their original publication in the National Police Gazette, are now offered to the public as the first of a series, which, at the time of its completion, will form a standard history and record of the great criminal offenders of the country, similar to that of the celebrated "Newgate Calendar," of England.

Booksellers and news agents, throughout the country, will please forward their orders at as early a period as possible, to

CAMP & WILKES,
Editors of National Police Gazette,
No. 27 Centre street, New York.

MOST EFFECTIVE GENERAL REMEDY.

AMONG the various popular Medicines of the day, stands higher than Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, a peculiar felicitous combination of those excellent remedies which its title implies. There is no better medicine for Impurities of the Blood, Nervous Irritation, Impaired Digestion, Chronic Headache, Bilious Complaints, Flatulencies, Rheumatism, Eruptions, Scrofula, Canker, etc., etc., can be either desired or found. It operates with great certainty and facility in the cure of these complaints, and a general restorative of the system to health. Invalids, Physicians and others having occasion for a tonic or aperient, in every case where either Sarsaparilla or Wild Cherry are desired, can do no better than give this standard preparation a trial, and the proprietor fully believes that it cannot possibly fail of giving satisfaction. Sold wholesale and retail, by

WYATT & KETCHAM,
121 Fulton street, N. Y.
TO LANDLORDS.—HOUSE WANTED.—A handsome well finished house is wanted on the 6th avenue, in the neighborhood of 13th street, the rent of which will not be over \$400. Apply at the office of National Police Gazette, 27 Centre st.

ARE THESE THINGS SO?

IF THE BODY DAILY RECEIVES A PROPER AMOUNT OF NUTRITION, AND DAILY EXPELS THE WORN OUT PARTS BY THE SENSIBLE AND THE INSENSIBLE EVACUANTS,

HEALTH

IS THE NATURAL CONSEQUENCE.

All medicine can do is to secure these results. Therefore, that medicine which does secure them is universal in its powers for good to the human body.

Let us see. The blood becomes loaded with impurities, when from any cause the pores of the skin do not perform their functions properly. A sudden change of weather may occasion this when the humors are too redundant; want of proper cleanliness, by permitting perspired particles to remain upon the skin, has the effect in some instances to retard insensible perspiration; the same effect follows the use of greasy matter to the skin, as ointments and the like. All causes which impede insensible perspiration are sure to occasion great disorder in the body.

Costiveness occasions the greatest impediment to insensible perspiration of all OTHER CAUSES COMBINED. Because, the matters which have once been thrown into the bowels, are only those, which nature could not make sufficiently fine to go off any other way save by the bowels. Well. These very matters instead of being daily evacuated, are retained in the system, and re-absorbed again into the circulation!

But they cannot perspire they only load the blood with impurities; only gum up the pores; they can never go out save by the bowels, or by tumors, boils or some eruptions of the skin; good physicians know this universally as well as Doctor Brandreth. But the great difficulty in all these cases of costiveness, in all these cases of re-absorption, is that the blood not only becomes contaminated, but that the pores of the skin become so clogged with gummy matters that great danger to the body occurs. For be it known to all men, actual experiment has demonstrated that in twenty-one hours, in a healthy condition of the skin, we part by insensible perspiration with four times as much impurities from the body, as we do by all the sensible evacuations together in the same time. We cannot then fail to see the terrible consequences which must soon result to the body, when the pores are from any causes retarded in the full exercise of their powers. The first thing which follows a state of costiveness is, a cold, shivering, perhaps headache; on the lungs there may be oppression, and very soon fever will follow, if it do not accompany the preceding symptoms. In health, we perspire about

TWO OUNCES PER HOUR.

In sickness arising from the above causes, we scarcely PERSPIRE AT ALL. CONSIDER, THEN, THE ENORMOUS AMOUNT OF MATTERS WHICH MUST BE THROWN INTO THE BLOOD! Of course we may expect severe pains—sometimes death will take place before we can obtain an operation from the bowels. But, my friends, instead of using Brandreth's Pills, shall we use those remedies which carry death and destruction in their train? Shall we use Balsams, Lozenges or Ointments?—These means may prove palliative, may reduce the amount of suffering, may throw these matters from the point where the pain is; may, in fact, cause the humors which produce the pain to be thrown again into the circulation. But, my friends, it is NOT OUT OF THE BODY. It may settle upon a vital part, and death be the consequence at once. No remedies are safe unless they take out disease in a palpable form.—When we have pain in any part of the body, that pain is caused by the retention of those matters which ought to have come away by the bowels. They must come by that channel before health can be established. Be sensible then—use those remedies only which bodily take out from the bowels and circulation all those matters which have been retained beyond the time Nature designed or health permitted. And for this purpose Brandreth's Pills are all-sufficient. Let it be understood, that in all cases, if possible, they should be used on an empty stomach. The Pills will always have a better effect. Not but they are perfectly safe at any time; they are so. The object is to insure the greatest amount of good, and this is accomplished by taking them on an empty stomach. Because the object is not to accelerate digestion, but to remove the crudities from the blood; and the Pills, always passing into the blood, do so more easily and with greater comfort to the body, when the stomach has nothing to oppose to them in their passage through it to the first intestines, and so into the circulation. For when the Pills are swallowed, they first pass into the stomach, and having been dissolved there, next pass into the small intestines, whence the lacteals suck them up and pass them along, with a portion of chyle, into the veins first, and afterwards into the arteries. I suppose they, the Pills, impart an extra power to arterial blood to deterge morbid matters wherever it may find them; and also passing such morbid matters from the arteries to the veins, which bring them to the liver, pancreas and kidneys; in consequence of which, these organs become more vigorous in their secretions, and expel not only the crudities which have been thrown into them from all parts of the body, but also those which they themselves contained previous to this collection of crudities or impure matters, by the Pills. These crudities, or impure humors or matters, are discharged in the bowels, and is being accomplished when you feel that filling up of the bowels, which warn that they are about being moved. This feeling takes place in health, only to a less extent; for it is the same principle that moves the bowels to discharge their contents; and these acid or acid humors are provided by Nature for this very purpose—that of producing the alvine evacuation—and it is only when they are in too great a quantity that disease is produced. The Brandreth Pills bring these humors from all parts of the body to the bowels, which viscera is excited by their presence, and so discharge them out of the body. Thus it is seen that the Pills lose their individuality after being dissolved in the stomach, and the purgation is solely from the effect produced by the cleansing the blood receives of its impurities.

The Brandreth Pills simply assist Nature to do her own work in her own way and in her own time.

COSTIVENESS—ITS CURE.

MANY WELL INFORMED PERSONS suppose costiveness cannot be cured except by diet, exercise, &c. Now, the fact is, costiveness is not capable of being permanently removed by the greatest attention to diet and exercise. No question but diet and exercise are important, as well as cold bathing, upon getting out of bed in the morning to aid in the cure, but they will be all of no avail to cure, without medicine, as thousands know very well.

Again, it is said medicines whose action is upon the bowels, only tend to make the case worse and worse. I admit that all purgative medicines, save the pills known as Brandreth's Pills, have that tendency. But it is not so with BRANDRETH'S PILLS; the longer they are used the less, ordinarily, will be required to produce effect. Long standing cases are not cured in a day, or with one dose. The Brandreth Pills do not cure as "by magic"—they cure because they cleanse the blood of all impurities, and this being done the bowels and the secretions become healthy and adapted fully to perform the office nature has assigned. A gentleman can be referred to who now resides in the city of New York, who took them every day for five years, for constitutional costiveness. He had not, for fifteen years previously, ever had any thing pass his bowels without using medicine or an injection; and every year he was confined to his bed three or four months. For five years he took Brandreth's Pills.—And why? Because he found his bowels become stronger and stronger from their use: and from all other purgatives he had taken, they became weaker and weaker. In fact, he found that at first he required six, eight, and ten pills, to produce an operation; but in a year four pills were a full dose, and before the full cure was effected, two pills were sufficient to produce a good evacuation. Finally, he became as healthy as any man. And for five years he took the Brandreth Pills, and was never confined to his bed a single day during that five years.

Dr. Brandreth has cases every day sent to him; he inserts one of very recent date. He can refer to relations of Mr. Stors, in New York, if further particulars are required.

The cure of DYSPEPSIA, PALPITATION of the Heart, CONSUMPTION, Coughs of all kinds, Colds, Asthma, Rheumatism and Small Pox, depend on THEIR cure altogether upon the cure of costiveness, which invariably attend these diseases. Cure costiveness, and you will have health. There is no doubt of it.

CURE OF CHRONIC COSTIVENESS OF TWENTY YEARS STANDING.

Sir—This will certify that for about twenty years I was afflicted with costiveness to such a degree that nothing would pass my bowels for a week at a time, and which ultimately caused partial insanity. I was sorely distressed, both by night and by day. I had no quiet sleep sometimes for weeks together, my nervous condition was in so bad a state. The doctors could do nothing for me, all their remedies made me worse and worse. When all hope had fled, I chanced to read an advertisement of Dr. Brandreth's, and I thought from its style that whoever wrote it believed what he wrote, and if so, he was no impostor. I had to suffer the ridicule of friends and neighbors. My doctor told me after I had used them sometime, that he could make pills just like Brandreth's, he gave me a prescription, I took it to the druggist and got the pills; they had no more effect as physic than a piece of chip. Not so with Brandreth's pills, they always acted easily and freely. I have now taken them over two years, and they seem to have renewed the life within me; my intellect is clear and serene, and I now enjoy life equal to what I did twenty five years ago, I am now near fifty. The action of my bowels are nearly restored to the healthy state of my youth. I bless God for what he has done for me. I pray he may bless Dr. Brandreth, the maker of Brandreth's Pills.

My case is known to hundreds in this county. Your agent, Mr. D. Kendrick, suggested that I should send it. I remain yours, very gratefully,

D. STORS.
Lebanon, N. H., 20th January, 1846.

Dr. Brandreth's Office is 241 Broadway, New York, and 8 North street, Philadelphia, 19 Hanover st., Boston, and corner of Laight and Mercer sts., Baltimore. At 241 Broadway, a physician is in constant attendance to give advice and explain the manner of cure of the Brandreth Pills.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEIT PILLS.

Be very careful and go to the agent when you want Brandreth's Pills; then you are sure of the genuine article. When you purchase otherwise, inquire of the seller whether he knows the Pills he offers you are the genuine Brandreth Pills. Every man knows whether the article he offers is true or false. Beware of cheats.

Remember 241 Broadway is Dr. Brandreth's Principal Office; 276 Bowery Retail Office; 241 Hudson street Retail Office; and of the following agents in New York:

D. D. Wright, corner Houston and Lewis; Wm. D. Berrian, corner 1st street and 1st Avenue; Geo. H. H. 165 Division; Geo. R. Maigne, 98 Catherine st.; Benj. S. Taylor, 80 Vesey; J. O. Fowler, cor. Greenwich and Murray; Mrs. Wilkinson, 419 Cherry st.; Jno. Howe, corner Ludlow and Rivington; Jasper W. Webber, 689 Hudson street; Evans & Hart, 184 Grand street; Mrs. Booth, Brooklyn, 5 Market street; R. Dennison, South Brooklyn, 16 Atlantic; Mrs. Terrier, Williamsburgh; James Wilson, Jersey City.

Brandreth's Pills are 25 cents per box, with full directions. ja 31